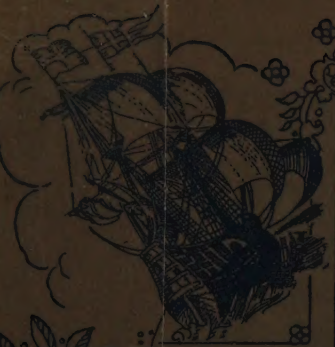
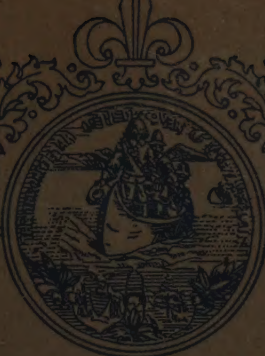
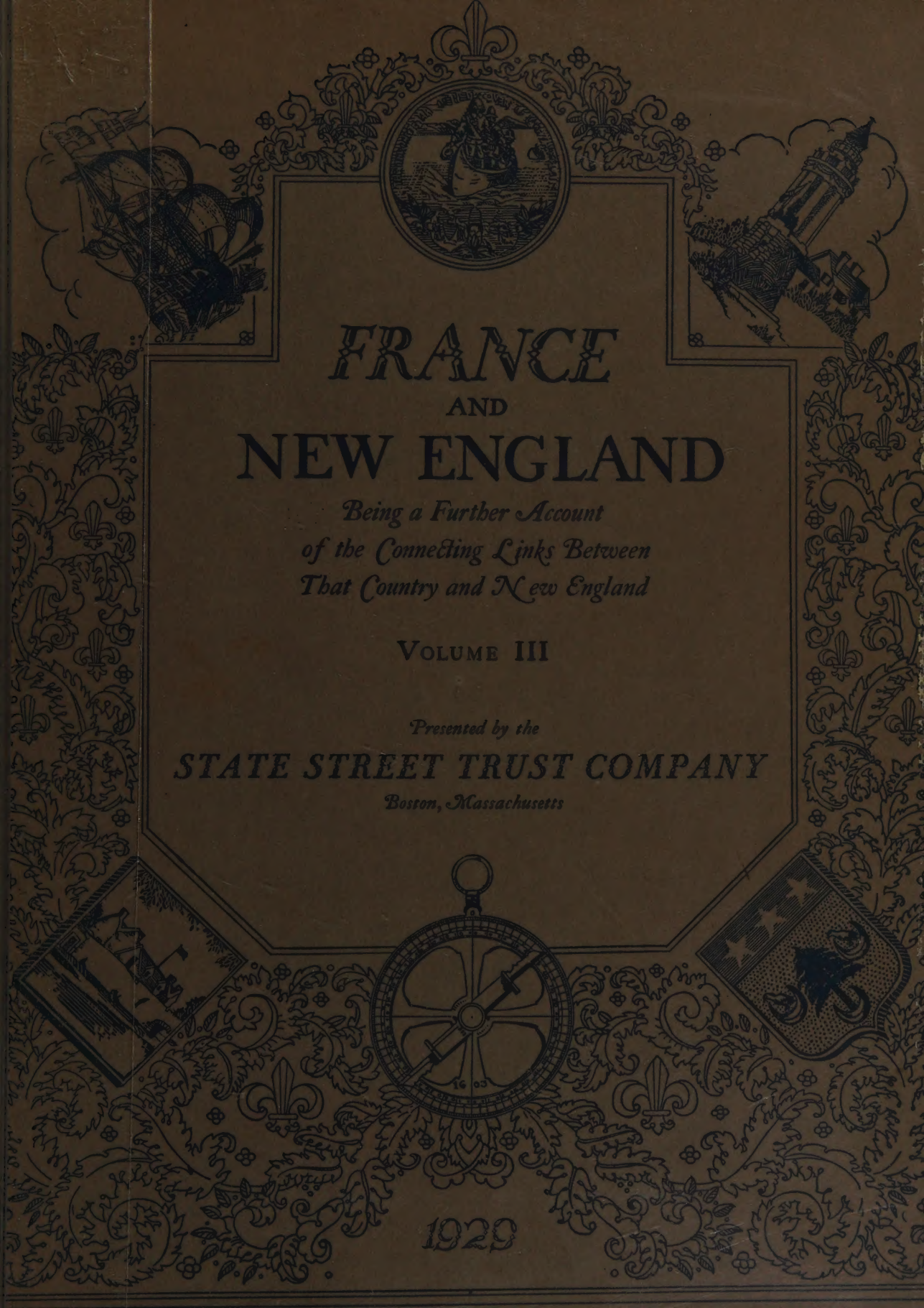


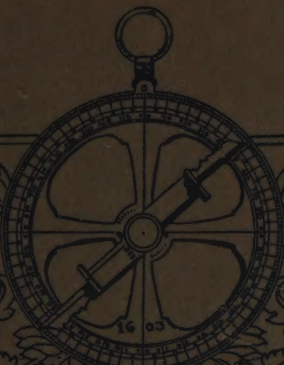
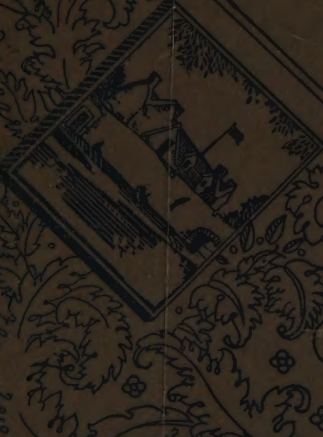


FRANCE AND NEW ENGLAND

*Being a Further Account
of the Connecting Links Between
That Country and New England*

VOLUME III

Presented by the
STATE STREET TRUST COMPANY
Boston, Massachusetts



1929

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*I*T is our intention each year to issue a publication which will prove interesting and of historical value to its readers, and we trust we have succeeded in doing so with this brochure. We hope the impression received will be so favorable that the reader will feel that our publications typify the institution which issues them and that the high standard maintained in their format and material is characteristic of the banking service we render.

We shall be very happy if the pleasure derived from our booklets induces our friends to think favorably of the State Street Trust Company when the occasion arises for opening a new bank account or renting a safe-deposit box at any of our three offices. We also have storage facilities for silverware and other bulky valuables at our Main and Massachusetts Avenue offices.

It may be that some of our readers are not aware of the fact that our Trust Department is qualified by experience to serve effectively as Agent in the handling of investments, as Trustee of living trusts, as Executor and Trustee under wills and in any other recognized trust capacity.

It will be a pleasure to us to furnish detailed information in regard to any of the various services which we render.

ALLAN FORBES,
President, State Street Trust Company

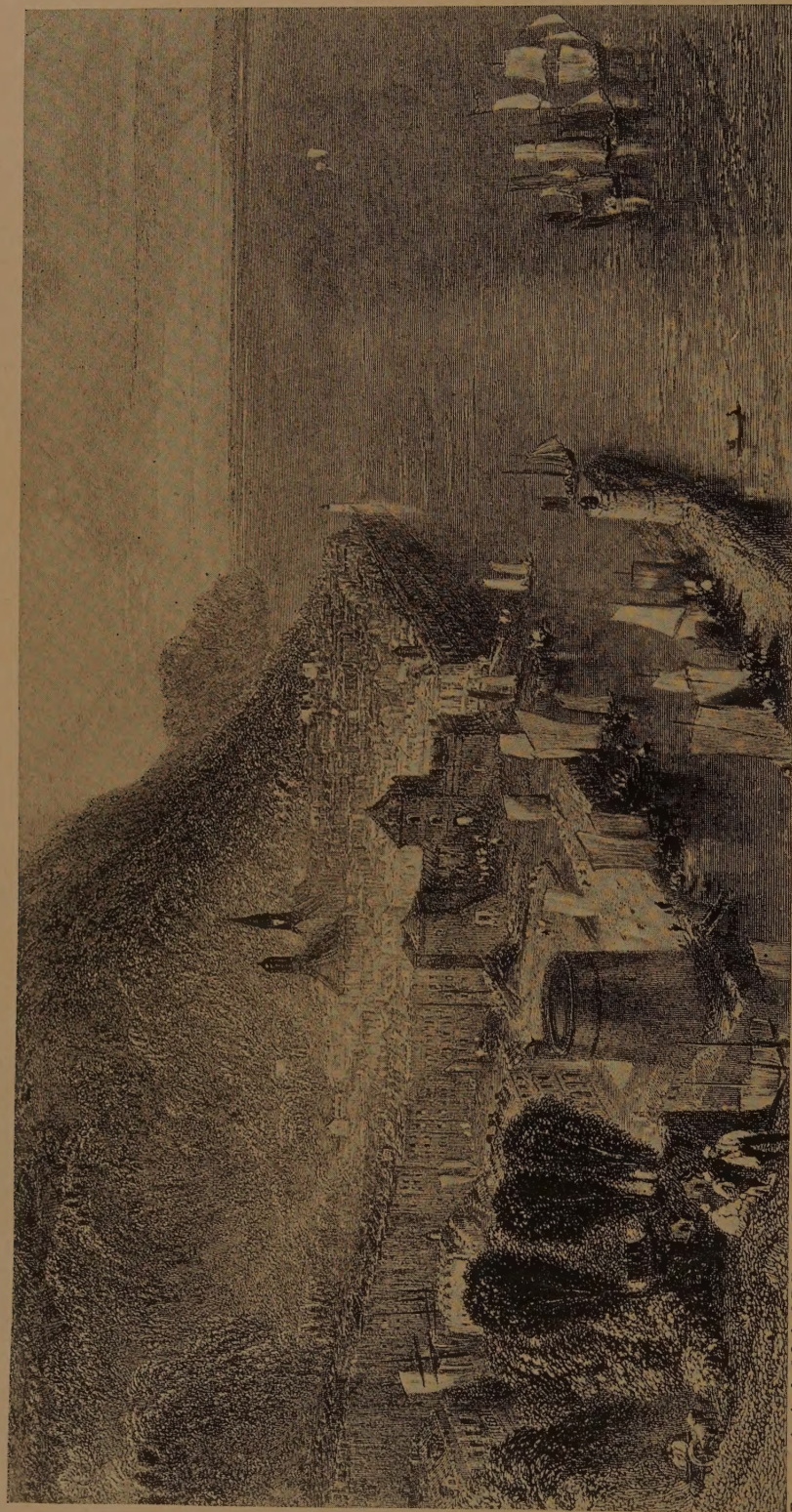
Boston, 1929.



FRANCE
AND NEW ENGLAND

Volume III





From a print in the Ilesford Collection, Inc., Ilesford, Little Cranberry Isle, Maine,
copied from a painting by J. M. W. Turner, R.A.

HONFLEUR, IN NORMANDY, FRANCE, AT THE MOUTH OF THE RIVER SEINE, OPPOSITE HAVRE,

recorded by Champlain in his journal as "our usual port of embarkation." Champlain sailed from this French seaport with De Chastes' expedition on March 15, 1603, on his first voyage to New France, and proceeded up the St. Lawrence River as far as Montreal. Some of the explorers with the 1604 expedition in the autumn of 1607 returned to Honfleur. In April, 1608, four vessels with Champlain and Pont Gravé of St. Malo on board sailed from there again for Tadousac in Canada, and one year and six months later returned to Honfleur. On his 1610 expedition this French explorer made use of Honfleur again as his point of embarkation in April and disembarkation in September. In the following year, 1611, Champlain shortly after his marriage made still another expedition to the New World, leaving the same port about March 1, and two years later repeated the same itinerary. On numerous other occasions Champlain and his brave explorers made use of this seaport—both on their departure for their 1615-16 voyage, and also on their return; on their sailing for North America in 1617 and also in 1618, and on their arrival on their homeward voyage in the latter year; also on their departure in May, 1620. Doubtless Honfleur was used on other occasions in connection with their attempts to found settlements at Montreal and Quebec. Several members of these expeditions, including Captain Morel, who piloted one of the vessels on the 1604 voyage, came from this well-known seaport. The Jesuit expedition in the "Jonas," patronized by Madame de Guercheville, also cleared from this port on March 12, 1613. Commander Byrd of Boston and his daring companions on their air flight from America to France in 1927 landed near Honfleur.

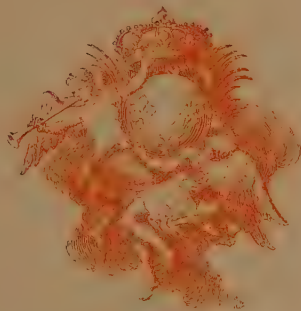
Kindness of W. O. Santelle

FRANCE AND NEW ENGLAND

Containing AN ACCOUNT of
CHAMPLAIN'S THREE VOYAGES
ALONG THE NEW ENGLAND COAST
with a DESCRIPTION of
the SHIPS OF CHAMPLAIN, DE MONTS *and* THEIR FOLLOWERS
ALSO the STORIES of
the FRENCH at LAKE CHAMPLAIN *and* SAINT CROIX ISLAND
the FIRST FRENCH JESUIT MISSIONARY COLONY in NEW ENGLAND
the BIRTHPLACE of CHAMPLAIN *and the*
NAMING of AMERICA
to which ARE ADDED
REPRODUCTIONS of RARE PRINTS *and* MAPS

By ALLAN FORBES and PAUL F. CADMAN

Volume III



Issued by the
STATE STREET TRUST COMPANY
OF BOSTON
In its series of
HISTORIC MONOGRAPHS

1929

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BY THE
STATE STREET TRUST COMPANY
BOSTON, MASS.

*On the
cover in the
upper left corner is
one of the vessels used by
Champlain and his followers,
photographed from his map of 1612
shown in this volume; at the top, in the centre,
is a drawing of the French explorer canoeing along
the waters of Lake Champlain, copied from the official guest
badge of New York State worn during the Tercentenary of the
discovery of the lake; the Champlain Memorial Lighthouse on the
lake at Crown Point, erected by New York and Vermont, appears at the
top in the right corner. In the left lower corner of the cover is shown
a view of Fort Ticonderoga; in the centre is Champlain's
astrolabe, dated 1603, lost by him in the township of
Ross, County of Renfrew, Ontario, Canada, on
his expedition up the Ottawa River in June
1613, and recovered in 1867. The coat
of arms of Baron Castin, for whom
Castine, Maine, was named,
is reproduced in the
lower right-hand
corner.*

*Edited, designed and printed by direction of
Walton Advertising & Printing Co.
Boston, Mass.*

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M. Depanne del 1787.

M. Le Gouaz sculp 1787.

LE PORT VIEUX

Vu du fond

D'HONFLEUR

derriere les Eclufes

Reuni à la Collection des Portes de

Par le Sr. Jeanne Imprimeur de la

France destinés pour le Roi en 1776.

Marine Pontonnere de Sa Majesté

A Paris chez le Citoyen Breton, rue St. Hyacinthe, la 12. par 6.

acheté à Paris en contrat par la Place St. Michel

From a rare old print

Kindness of Mr. and Mrs. Daniel A. de Menocal

ANOTHER VIEW OF HONFLEUR HARBOUR

FOREWORD

IN the preparation of our two earlier volumes entitled "France and New England," so many interesting connecting links between France and this part of our country were discovered that the State Street Trust Company has decided to continue this series by issuing two smaller brochures, one this year and another later.

H. P. Biggar, well known as the most recent translator of Champlain's journals of his voyages, states that the early French explorers made France known from Labrador to Brazil. As far back as the year 1506 a captain from Dieppe, with a Rouen pilot, made a fishing voyage to our coasts. These hardy mariners gave glowing accounts of the abundance of fish along the coast of North America. Marc Lescarbot, of whom we have written here at some length, mentions that for several centuries the Dieppois, Malouins, Rochelois and other mariners made voyages to our coast in quest of cod, and in many instances the profits were large. Toward the middle of the sixteenth century the French Newfoundland fleet comprised sixty ships, and according to Mr. Biggar, vessels left almost every day during the spring from Honfleur, Dieppe, Rouen or Havre.

These fishing voyages doubtless induced the early French navigators to explore our shores. Not the earliest of these, but the most important, were Champlain and De Monts, who sailed to New France near the beginning of the seventeenth century. The former visited Boston Harbour, and we therefore believe it will be of interest to our readers to describe his explorations along the coast of New England, with a chapter on the craft in which he and his colonists sailed. There is also an account of his expedition to Lake Champlain, including some of the French history connected with these waters. Paul F. Cadman, who has helped us on these French brochures, has included an account of his visit to Brouage, the birthplace of Champlain, besides contributing other valuable material. Further chapters relate to some of the early settlements of the French in New England, at St. Croix Island, at Mount Desert, and at Castine, Maine. There is also a short narrative of the naming of America. Few places retain the French names, yet these early explorations and settlements in other ways left their permanent impress upon this part of the country. It should not be forgotten that the name "La Nouvelle France" was given to the northeastern part of this country by Verrazano and that the same name was bestowed upon Canada by Jacques Cartier of St. Malo on his second voyage to that country in 1536, years before Captain John Smith in 1614 gave it its present name.

Francis Parkman in writing about the French in North America says: "The French dominion is a memory of the past; and when we evoke its departed shades, they rise upon us from their graves in strange, romantic guise. Again their ghostly camp-fires seem to burn, and the fitful light is cast around on lord and vassal and black-robed priest, mingled with wild forms of savage warriors, knit in close fellowship on the same stern errand. A boundless vision grows upon us: an untamed continent; vast wastes of forest verdure, mountains silent

in primeval sleep; river, lake, and glimmering pool; wilderness oceans mingling with the sky. Such was the domain which France conquered for Civilization. Plumed helmets gleamed in the shade of its forests, priestly vestments in its dens and fastnesses of ancient barbarism. Men steeped in antique learning, pale with the close breath of the cloister, here spent the noon and evening of their lives, ruled savage hordes with a mild, parental sway, and stood serene before the direst shapes of death. Men of courtly nurture, heirs to the polish of a far-reaching ancestry, here, with their dauntless hardihood, put to shame the boldest sons of toil."

The illustrations in this book, as before, have been collected and reproduced with the greatest care, and some, we believe, are here presented for the first time.

The State Street Trust Company desires to extend thanks to Frank C. Blaisdell and Pierce E. Buckley and other officials of the Boston Public Library who have searched indefatigably for material; to H. P. Biggar of Toronto and London, and to Jerome A. Johnson of Montreal, Canada, for very valuable assistance which both have rendered in regard to Champlain; to George B. Dorr for an interesting day examining the historic points on Mount Desert and for much other help as well; to W. O. Sawtelle, the owner and manager of the splendid museum at Islesford on Little Cranberry Isle, Maine, for valuable information and assistance connected with the history of the French at Mount Desert; to Senator Walter H. Crockett, historian of Vermont, and Max L. Powell of Burlington, for a delightful personally conducted tour along the shores of Lake Champlain, which produced much historical data and help from the former; and to Arthur H. Hill of Isle la Motte for valuable data about that island. W. D. Lighthall also rendered much assistance.

We also wish to thank those who helped us on certain chapters:

CHAMPLAIN'S THREE VOYAGES ALONG THE NEW ENGLAND COAST, INCLUDING HIS VISIT TO BOSTON HARBOUR—The late Dr. Robert Abbé; Mrs. Ernest W. Bowditch; John Carter Brown Library of Providence; John P. Crosby; J. L. Farnum of the Library of Congress in Washington; Worthington C. Ford of the Massachusetts Historical Society of Boston; Edward M. Graham of Bangor, Maine; the late E. M. Hartwell, Statistician of the City of Boston in 1921; Wilfred A. Hennessy, Secretary of the Bangor Chamber of Commerce, Bangor, Maine; Maggs Bros. of London; Mrs. Langdon P. Marvin; Mrs. D. A. de Menocal; Edward C. Wheeler; Frederick S. Whitwell.

THE SHIPS OF CHAMPLAIN, DE MONTS AND THEIR FOLLOWERS—Hon. J. C. J. Flamand, Consul-General of France in Boston; George R. Flamand; Edward H. Redstone, State Librarian of Massachusetts.

A JOURNEY TO BROUAGE, THE BIRTHPLACE OF CHAMPLAIN—Docteur Jules Sottas.

LAKE CHAMPLAIN AND THE FRENCH—The Champlain Society; Byron N. Clark; H. W. Denio of the Vermont Historical Society; Dr. John H. Finley; Paul Fuller; Hon. Henry T. Kellogg; Kenneth D. Marlatt; Willard S. Martin; Mrs. C. D. Miller; W. R. Miller; Howland Pell; John Pell; Stephen H. P. Pell; William B. Rogers; Clinton Scollard; Mrs. F. S. Witherbee.

THE FRENCH AT SAINT CROIX ISLAND—THE FIRST EUROPEAN SETTLEMENT IN NEW ENGLAND—Daniel P. Gillmor; Kenneth D. Marlatt; Guy Murchie; Grenville H. Norcross; Julius H. Tuttle of the Massachusetts Historical Society; Rev. F. L. Whittemore.

JEAN VINCENT, BARON DE SAINT CASTIN, AND HIS DESCENDANTS IN FRANCE AND AUSTRALIA—E. W. Adams; George Campbell; Colonel J. W. Castine; R. A. Gallagher; G. M. Gunther; Rev. John E. Kealy; W. A. Ricker; David H. Smith; Arthur F. Street; W. W. G. Tate; Miss Amy Witherle.

THE FIRST FRENCH JESUIT MISSIONARY COLONY ON THE SHORES OF NEW ENGLAND—The late Mrs. Albert H. Gallatin; Herbert W. Gleason; E. B. Stanley; Miss Mary C. Wheelwright.

THE NAMING OF AMERICA—Archiprêtre de la Cathédral St. Dié; Fernand Baldensperger; Joseph

Bonnet; J. Guérillot; James Hazen Hyde; Professor Louis J. Mercier of Harvard University; W. Wallace Ryan; Walter K. Watkins; Bertram Winthrop.

We wish also to recognize the help given by Ashton L. Carr, Senior Vice-President, and Ralph M. Eastman, Assistant Vice-President, in carefully reviewing the author's manuscript and for helpful suggestions made in the preparation of the material here presented. Miss Ruth C. Olson, Secretary to the President, deserves great credit for the care exercised in typing and cataloguing the mass of data necessary in a work of this nature. To Perry Walton and his staff was entrusted, as usual, the task of arranging and printing the booklet.

We have been gratified to learn that largely on account of the interest created by our previous French volumes, markers have been placed on four of the French camp grounds, at Plainfield, East Hartford, and Farmington in Connecticut, and at Dedham, Massachusetts. A permanent tablet shown in an illustration was also placed last summer by Dr. Roderick Terry, President of the Newport Historical Society, at King Park, Newport, Rhode Island, near the landing place of the French Army. Troops in French uniforms landed as our allies did nearly one hundred and fifty years before, while the Newport Artillery Company in Colonial uniforms fired a salute, as was the case when Count Rochambeau first set foot on New England soil. Writing of the dedication of the tablet on the Silver Lane Camp Ground in East Hartford, Colonel Louis R. Cheney said that "it was one of the greatest shows that East Hartford has experienced since Rochambeau's time." The tablet was unveiled by Betty Dawson Forbes, a descendant of a soldier of the Revolution and a relative of the owner of the house on Forbes Street, East Hartford, where the coins for paying the troops were stored. The soldiers were paid in silver and this fact is mentioned on the tablet, which depicts a keg from which silver coins are pouring. From this incident originated the name "Silver Lane." Another tablet was placed recently on Talcott Mountain in West Hartford, where the French established a hospital camp. A picture shows one of three French fireplaces recently unearthed near there by Newton C. Brainard, one of the present owners of the property.

We desire to call attention to an error that appeared on page 143 of the second volume of "France and New England." Under the picture of the residence of Governor William Greene it was stated that he was a brother of General Greene, which is not the case.

The present brochure is the twenty-fifth monograph relating to the history of New England that has been issued by the Trust Company. It has been our endeavor to present facts and anecdotes about the early days in New England which we believe to be interesting as revealing the adventures and experiences of our forbears, but which are not always of sufficient importance to warrant their being treated in detail in standard histories. That there is a decided interest in the material we have produced is indicated by the great demand for our various publications. We have had so many requests for lists of our brochures that it seems well to furnish the information here. It must be understood that none of the early issues are procurable except, possibly, in the second-hand bookstores of Boston, where occasionally copies may be found when private libraries are disposed of.

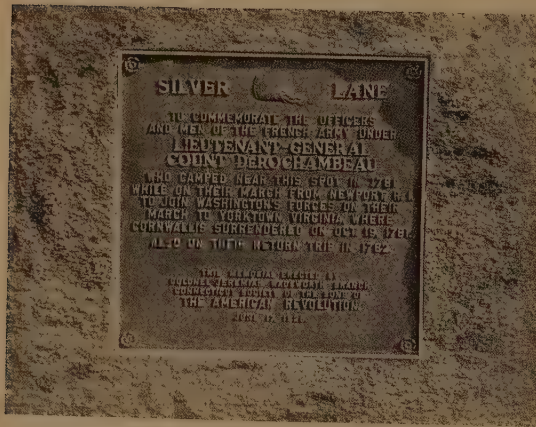
- 1906 State Street
- 1908 Boston's Story in Inscriptions
- 1909 A Collection of Interesting and Historic Prints
- 1910 Forty of Boston's Immortals
- 1910 Boston's Growth
- 1912 Forty of Boston's Historic Houses

- 1913 Some Ships of the Clipper Ship Era
- 1914 Mayors of Boston
- 1915 Whale Fishery of New England
- 1916 Some Interesting Boston Events
- 1916 State Street Events (25th Anniversary number)
- 1917 Some Events of Boston and Its Neighbors
- 1918 Old Shipping Days in Boston
- 1918 Some Merchants and Sea Captains of Old Boston
- 1919 Other Merchants and Sea Captains of Old Boston
- 1920 Towns of New England, and Old England, Ireland and Scotland, Part I
- 1921 Towns of New England, and Old England, Ireland and Scotland, Part II
- 1922 Boston—One Hundred Years a City
- 1923 Some Industries of New England
- 1924 Other Industries of New England
- 1925 France and New England, Volume I
- 1926 Log of the State Street Trust Company (describing the new main office)
- 1927 France and New England, Volume II
- 1928 Some Famous Privateers of New England

ALLAN FORBES,

President, State Street Trust Company

BOSTON, 1929.



TABLET ON THE SILVER LANE CAMP GROUND
AT EAST HARTFORD, CONNECTICUT,

commemorating the two encampments there of the French Army. A keg from which silver coins are pouring is shown on the tablet, and this is the origin of the name of the camp. It was recently dedicated, and we have reason to believe that the Trust Company's first French booklet inspired the placing of the tablet.

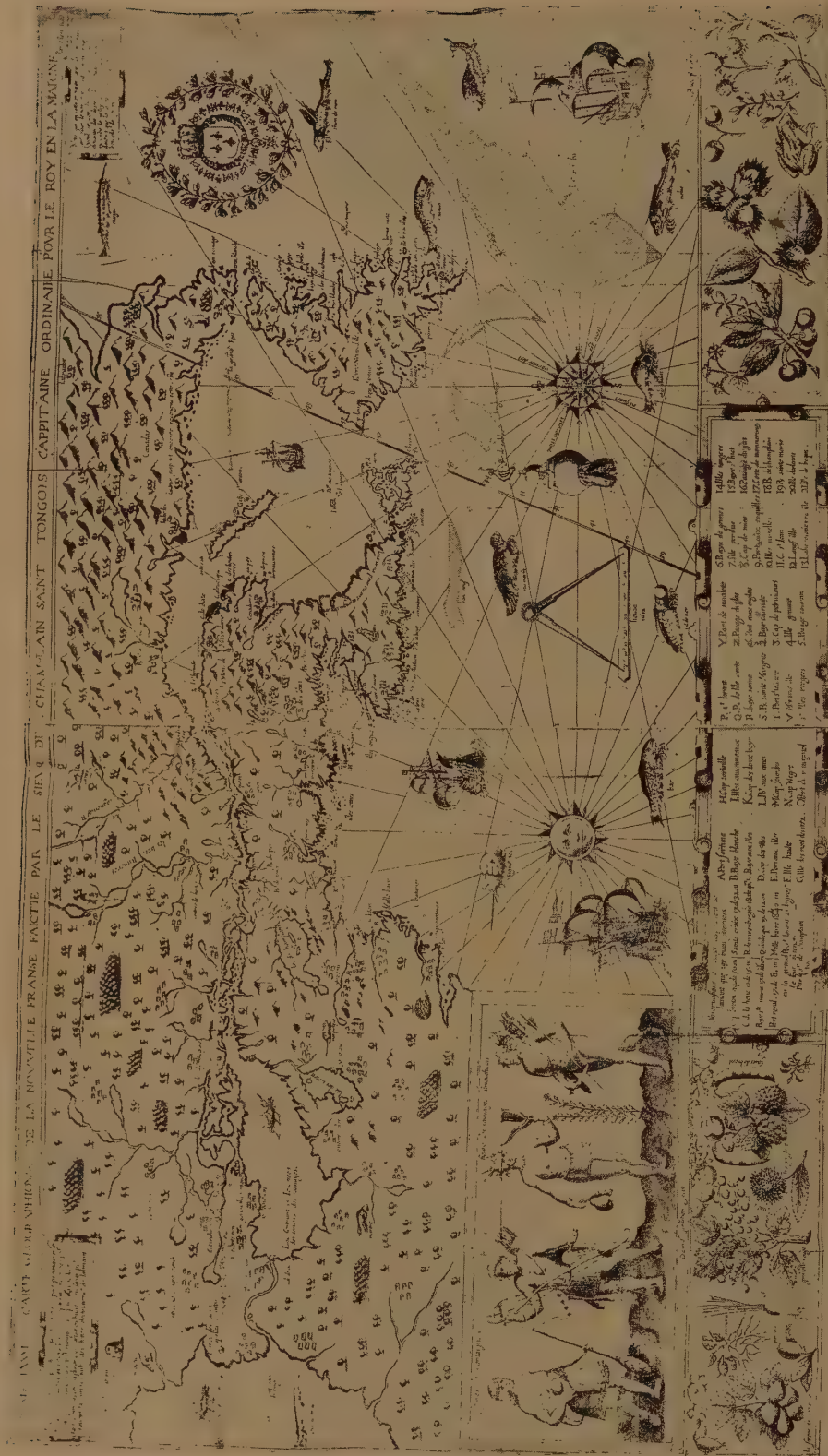


*From an old print by Captain Baily in the Listerford Collection, Inc.,
 Listerford, Little Cranberry Isle, Maine*

Kindness of W. O. Saxeille

DIEPPE, AN IMPORTANT SEAPORT IN NORTHEASTERN FRANCE,

which, with Honfleur, shown in the frontispiece, sent several hundreds of fishing vessels to the coast of North America in the 16th and 17th centuries. The merchants of Dieppe tried to organize an expedition to New France, but would take no Jesuits; therefore Madame de Guercheville bought them out. The missionaries, Pierre Biard and Eremond Massé, sailed from this port in 1611 in the "Grâce de Dieu" and were picked up at Port Royal by the Saint Satureur expedition which landed two years later at Mount Desert. Champlain and his wife landed at Dieppe on October 1, 1624, and the former set out from there in the "Don de Dieu" in March, 1633, on his last voyage to these shores. Several captains of the "ocean greyhounds" of Champlain's day hailed from this port.



From a map in the Publications of the Champlain Society of Toronto

CHAMPLAIN'S MAP OF 1612,

which doubtless accompanied his "Voyages de Sieur de Champlain Saintongois, Capitaine ordinaire pour le Roy en la Marine," printed in 1613, describing his three voyages along our coast. The title-page of this work is shown further on. On this map Champlain shows the Charles River under the title of "Rivière du Guast," so called for Pierre du Guast, or Gué, Sieur de Monts, the patentee of La Cadie and the leader of the expedition. Here appears for the first time the name "Beauport," Gloucester Harbour, which Champlain did not visit on his previous voyage in 1605. The other places are practically the same as on his 1607 map. The fleet of vessels brought over by Champlain and Sieur de Monts are shown on this map. The tribe of Indians inhabiting the southern shores of New England, including Massachusetts, the Armouchiquois race, are shown in two of the four figures of savages at the left of the picture, and in the left top corner is depicted the wigwam used by them.

Kindness of the Champlain Society of Toronto



FRANCE AND NEW ENGLAND

VOLUME III

CHAMPLAIN'S THREE VOYAGES
ALONG THE NEW ENGLAND COAST
INCLUDING HIS VISIT TO BOSTON HARBOUR



It is not generally known that Samuel de Champlain sailed into Boston Harbour and explored the coast of New England fifteen years before the Pilgrims landed at Plymouth, while another fact often forgotten is that the name "New France" was given to this section of the continent many years before Captain John Smith called it New England. The French had explored and mapped Boston Harbour twenty-five years before the arrival of Winthrop's fleet. Most astonishing of all, however, is the fact that the Pilgrims could have bought in the year 1613 "at Jean Berjon's shop in the rue St. Jean de Beauvais, at the Flying Horse, and in his shop at the Palace, in the Prisoners' Gallery" in Paris, an accurate chart of Plymouth Harbour, drawn by Champlain himself, and also maps of many of the other seaports visited by him along our coast from the St. Lawrence River to Stage Harbour at Chatham. We have included illustrations of some of these places, and also a facsimile of the title-page of Champlain's journal describing his voyages, one of which extended as far southward as Woods Hole on Cape Cod. This interesting account, entitled "The Voyages of Sieur de Champlain of Saintonge, Captain in Ordinary to the King in the Marine," tells of his three voyages along our shores from the year 1604 to 1607—all transcribed by Champlain himself in a most instructive and interesting manner. As he points out, the object of his explorations in the New World was to discover a shorter course to India and China, which seemed very possible to him; and, although he failed in this quest, he nevertheless furnished the first real contribution to the cartography of New England.

The first of Champlain's journals describes his voyage undertaken in 1599 to the West Indies; others of his diaries narrate his explorations to Lake Champlain and along the St. Lawrence River, and still later he refers to his settlements at Montreal and Quebec. Unfortunately, only one original manuscript, that describing his West Indies expedition, has been preserved. This was once the property of a M. Freret of Dieppe, but is now treasured by the John Carter Brown Library of Providence, Rhode Island. What became of the others is a mystery.

Champlain's first expedition to New France was made with the assistance of Aymar de Chastes, Governor of Dieppe, who obtained a commission from the King. Champlain set sail for our shores from Honfleur on March 15, 1603 (some authorities say April 15th) in a small barque, called "*La Bonne-Renommée*," commanded by the Breton merchant, François Pont Gravé of Saint Malo, later of Honfleur. A second vessel, "*La Française*," was captained by Sieur Prevert, also of Saint Malo. Both vessels were in charge of Pont Gravé. They explored the St. Lawrence beyond Montreal and returned to Havre on the 20th of September of that same year with a cargo of furs.

The second expedition was organized by a Huguenot named Sieur de Monts, who collected about one hundred and twenty men and embarked at Havre, on April 7th and 10th, 1604, in two vessels. One was the same "*La Bonne-Renommée*," under the direction of Pont Gravé, with Captain Morel of Honfleur as commander; while the other, of one hundred and fifty tons, was commanded by De Monts himself, with Champlain as official cartographer and recorder and with Captain Timothée of Havre as pilot or second officer. Poutrincourt was also on this vessel. The records of Havre, we are told, contain little mention of the ships that set sail from there in those early years, and we have been unable to discover the name of the vessel in which Champlain himself sailed. The two vessels quite naturally became separated, but met again at Saint Croix Island in the river of the same name which forms the border between Maine and New Brunswick. De Monts had visited Canada in 1600.

From a translation we quote Champlain's account of his departure from this French settlement at Saint Croix on his first voyage along the shores of Maine, New Hampshire and Massachusetts:

"After the departure of the vessels, Sieur de Monts (once Governor of Pons in the Saintonge province), without losing time, decided to send persons to make discoveries along the coast of Norumbega; and he intrusted me with this work, which was much to my liking (De Monts did not accompany the explorers). . . . I set out from St. Croix on the 2d of September (1604) with a *patache* (a narrow vessel used as a despatch boat) of seventeen or eighteen tons, twelve sailors, and two savages, to serve as guides. . . . Having gone two or three leagues seaward, so dense a fog arose that we at once lost sight of their vessels (those of Poutrincourt). Continuing our course along the coast, we made the same day some twenty-five leagues, and passed by a large number of islands, banks, reefs, and rocks, which in places extended more than four leagues out to sea. We called these islands the Rangés (now known by separate names), most of which are covered with pines, firs, and other trees of an inferior sort. Among these islands are many fine harbours, but undesirable for a permanent settlement. The same day (September 5, 1604) we passed also near to an island about four or five leagues long, in the neighborhood of which we just escaped being lost on a little rock on a level with the water, which made an opening in our barque near the keel. From this island to the mainland on the north, the distance is less than a hundred paces. It is very high, and notched in places; so that there is the appearance, to one at sea, as of seven or eight mountains extending one alongside the other. The summits of the most of them are destitute of trees, as there are only rocks on them. The woods consist only of pines, firs and birches. I named it '*Isle des Monts Déserts*.'"

"*Déserts*" means in this case "bare of trees." As to the proper pronunciation of this word there seems to be a conflict of opinion. One historian complains of the New Englander's

LES VOYAGES

DV SIEVR DE CHAMPLAIN

X AINTONGEOIS, CAPITAINE

ordinaire pour le Roy,
en la marine.

DIVISEZ EN DEUX LIVRES.

ou,

JOURNAL TRES-FIDELE DES OBSERVATIONS faites es descouvertures de la Nouvelle France: tant en la description des terres, costes, rivières, ports, hautes, leurs hauteurs, & plusieurs declinaisons de la guide-aymant; qu'en la creance des peuples, leur superstition, façon de vivre & de guerroyer: enrichi de quantité de figures.

Ensemble deux cartes geographiques: la premiere servant à la navigation, dressée selon les compas qui nordestent, sur lesquels les mariniers nauigent: l'autre en son vray Meridien, avec ses longitudes & latitudes: à laquelle est adiousté le voyage du destroict qu'ont trouué les Anglois, au dessus de Labrador, depuis le 53^e. degré de latitude, iusques au 63^e. en l'an 1612. cerchans vn chemin par le Nord, p^rbur aller à la Chine.



A PARIS,

Chez JEAN BERJON, rue S. Iean de Beauuais, au Cheual
volant, & en sa boutique au Palais, à la gallerie
des prisonniers.

M. DC. XIII.

AVEC PRIVILEGE DV ROY. *hd*

From the Publications of the Champlain Society of Toronto

Kindness of the Champlain Society of Toronto

TITLE-PAGE OF CHAMPLAIN'S JOURNAL, PUBLISHED IN PARIS
IN THE YEAR 1613,

describing his three voyages from Saint Croix Island and Port Royal, during which he explored and mapped the Acadian and New England coast as far south as Vineyard Sound. This work is dedicated to the King. The original has been lost.



From a map in the Publications of the Champlain Society of Toronto, copied from the original, now in the Library of Congress, Washington, D.C.

Kindness of the Champlain Society of Toronto

CHAMPLAIN'S RARE MANUSCRIPT MAP OF THE YEAR 1607,

showing Boston Harbour, marked appropriately "Baye des Isles," and visited by him on July 16 and 17, 1605. The French anchored near Noddle's Island, now East Boston. Champlain named the river Charles "Rivière du Guast," for his fellow-explorer, Sieur de Monts. This map describes "the coasts, ports, roadsteads, and islands of New France," etc. "Drawn, and the observations made by the Sieur de Champlain, 1607," and autographed by himself. It is one of the most important of his maps. It was probably drawn by the French cartographer at Port Royal during the winter of 1606-07, and shows his second New England voyage, made in the year 1605, as Mallebarre was the farthest point south reached by the explorers. South of Boston Harbour appear "Cap St. Louis" for Brant Point, "Port du Cap St. Louis" for Plymouth, "Baye Blanche" for Cape Cod Bay, "Cap Blanc" for Cape Cod, and "Mallebarre" for Nauset Harbour. Following the map north from Boston Harbour, Champlain has marked "Cap aux Isles" for Cape Ann, "Isles Jettées" for the Isles of Shoals, "Chouiacoe" for the Saco River, and "Norumbegue" for the Kennebec. Further east appear "Isle Haute" and "Monts Déserts," named by him on his 1604 voyage. The dotted lines show the route from Port Royal toward France.

inability to pronounce correctly French names, and adds that "even the fashionable summer residents today pronounce the island's name as suggesting an after-dinner confection instead of Champlain's first impression of its barrenness." Whittier refers to his first glimpse of Maine and particularly of Mount Desert in the following oft-quoted lines:

Beneath the westward-turning eye
A thousand wooded islands lie—
Gems of the waters! with each hue
Of brightness set in ocean's blue.

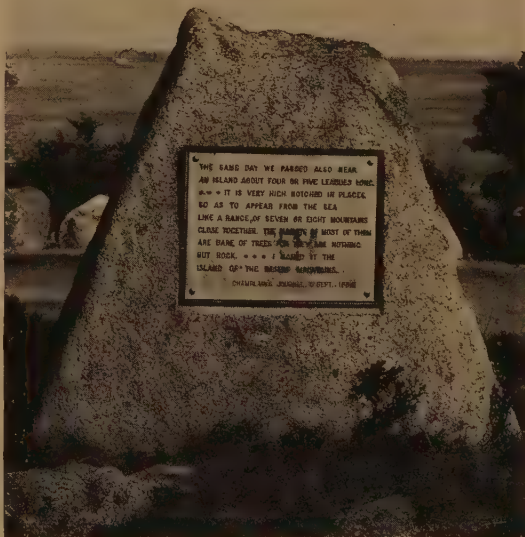
And there, beneath the sea-worn cliff,
On which the Father's hut is seen,
The Indian stays his rocking skiff,
And peers the hemlock-boughs between,
Half-trembling, as he seeks to look
Upon the Jesuit's Cross and Book.
There, gloomily against the sky

The Dark Isles rear their summits high;
And Desert Rock, abrupt and bare,
Lifts its gray turrets in the air.

Some of the statements made by Champlain in his journal, translated into English, were placed on a tablet on a large boulder set up to commemorate the three-hundredth anniversary of his discovery and naming of Mount Desert Island, formerly called by the redskins "Pemetiq." This memorial, shown in an illustration, is on the shore drive near Seal Harbor, at a turn of the road overlooking the ocean across which he so often sailed, and expresses in the words of this celebrated French navigator his first impressions of the island. On the front tablet he is honoured as "a soldier, sailor, explorer and administrator, who gave this island its name."

Nor has the leader of the expedition to Acadia, Sieur de Monts, been forgotten in connection with Mount Desert. A spring near the northern boundary of Lafayette National Park and within easy access of Bar Harbor has been named for him, and a few years ago an attractive memorial was erected over it, as shown in an illustration. To this beautiful spot in the woods at the foot of the Flying Squadron, formerly Dry Mountain, many hundreds of visitors go each day during the summer months and are inspired with the beauty of the place and its French significance. During six weeks of a recent summer, the office where the signatures are recorded showed that visitors had come there from thirty-five States of the Union. Many persons fill their bottles here with the pure water, and on a visit to Bar Harbor one often finds in one's room a large bottle from Sieur de Monts Spring, marked "Acadia Water." Near the spring is a boulder upon which are inscribed the words of the French explorer and chronicler Marc Lescarbot, one of the members of the Port Royal colony—"Sweet Waters of Acadie." These words, this time in French, again appear on a stone which forms the threshold of the office building—"Eaux Douces de l'Acadie." In this same building is an excellent map of Acadia, painted by the late Dr. Robert Abbé, himself of French Huguenot descent, whose ancestors first came to Salem. The inscription reads as follows:

"In 1604, King Henry of Navarre granted the land and territory called Acadia to Sieur de Monts to explore, govern and to represent the King. Acadia includes all the territory of this map and more and remained under the sovereignty of France for a century and a half."



From a photograph

Kindness of George B. Dorr

CHAMPLAIN TABLET NEAR SEAL HARBOR,
MOUNT DESERT ISLAND, MAINE,
overlooking the ocean the French navigator so often sailed. This memorial was erected to commemorate the three-hundredth anniversary of the visit of Champlain to Mount Desert and the naming of the island by him, on September 5, 1604. The words represent the translation of some passages in Champlain's journal having reference to the island. The words on the front of the tablet speak of Champlain as "a soldier, sailor, explorer and administrator, who gave this island its name."



From a photograph

Kindness of George B. Dorr

SIEUR DE MONTS SPRING, IN LAFAYETTE
NATIONAL PARK, MOUNT DESERT ISLAND,
MAINE

So called for Pierre du Guast, Sieur de Monts, Governor of the town of Pons, in the Province of Saintonge, France, and organizer of many expeditions to New France. Champlain acted as official cartographer, and was ordered by Sieur de Monts to explore the New England coast to look for a more permanent settlement. It was on this voyage that Champlain gave to the island the name "Monts Déserts."

This map includes Nova Scotia, New Brunswick, Cape Breton, Maine, New Hampshire and Vermont. Dr. Abbé's interesting collection of island relics is now installed at Sieur de Monts Spring.

Before leaving the spring the visitor is apt to wander along the Jesup path, one of the "manicure" walks of Mount Desert, as some of the paths have been amusingly called, due to their being constantly cut and trimmed, in contrast to those more difficult to tread. Another path beginning at the spring is so beautiful that a Bar Harborite declares it is haunted by fairies, and indeed one might almost believe so.

Champlain's description of the island of Mount Desert shows conclusively that he must have proceeded up Frenchman's Bay to Mount Desert Narrows, which unites this stretch of water with Blue Hill Bay, for he mentions that "a hundred paces" separate the island from the mainland, which he could not have observed had he not approached near the Narrows. Over this small strip of water mentioned by Champlain a new bridge was built in 1920 and dedicated, very appropriately, to the "soldiers, sailors and marines of Hancock County," who fought on France's side in the World War.

Champlain's journal continues:

"The next day, the 6th of the month, we sailed two leagues, and perceived a smoke in a cave at the foot of the mountains above mentioned. We saw two canoes rowed by savages. . . ."

This place must have been Hull's Cove, later to become the property and home of his compatriots, the De Gregoire family. Here Champlain spent the night, and on the following day the natives returned and, after receiving presents, agreed to guide the adventurers to their river, Peimteguet, now called Penobscot.

"I think this river" [continues Champlain] "is that which several pilots and historians call Norumbegue, and which most have described as large and extensive. . . . It is related also that there is a large, thickly settled town of savages, who are adroit and skilful, and who use cotton yarn."

Penobscot Bay, according to Champlain, extended from Mount Desert to the promontory of Bedabedec, now called Owl's Head, near Rockland.

"Almost midway between these" [explains the French cartographer and explorer] "out in the ocean there is another island very high and conspicuous, which for this reason I have named Isle Haute" [spelled Haulte on his 1612 map].

This island, for which the late Ernest W. Bowditch and his friends have done so much, still bears the same name, though spelled Isle au Haut, the only other permanent reminder along

the New England seacoast of the daring voyages of this French mariner. As to the changes in the spelling of this name, so many explanations have been given that we cannot enumerate them here. Later, on his return from the same cruise, Champlain records that he anchored for the night off this island, but did not land. Isle au Haut was formed into a separate township in 1874. There is a mountain on this island named for the French explorer.

Some days later the explorers passed the beautiful mountains of Bedabedec, now known as the Camden Hills, and then steered their craft for the Penobscot River, in search of the legendary city of Norumbega, going as far up its waters as the Kenduskeag River to a place called by the natives Kadesquit, near the present site of Bangor, where the falls prevented further progress.

Here also is the celebrated salmon pool, from which each year the first fish of the season is sent to the President of the United States. Champlain was the first white man to ascend the Penobscot River and to leave a record, and for this achievement the Knights of Columbus have placed a memorial tablet to his memory in Kenduskeag Park in Bangor. The French found most of the wigwams deserted, but at the mouth of the river the savages were numerous. On the 17th of September, Champlain descended the river and sailed westward toward the Kennebec River, anchoring in Rockland Harbour and then near Monhegan Island. On account of lack of provisions and adverse winds, the French pilot decided to turn the prow of his little vessel toward Saint Croix, often called De Monts Island, and reached there on October 2, 1604. When one considers that these early explorers had no charts and only inaccurate naval instruments, voyages such as those made by De Monts, Champlain, and others between France and New France and along the New England coast are indeed remarkable.

"An empty sea—save for a fleck of white upon the blue,
A lonely wing, of longer flight than ever sea-bird flew!"

These words, read at the Tercentenary of St. Croix, well express the vastness of the undertaking. Champlain's explorations took him not only along our coast southward to Woods Hole on Cape Cod, but as far north as the St. Lawrence River, to the Great Lakes, along the entire length of Lake Champlain.

On June 18th of the year 1605, after much suffering during the severe winter (described in the chapter on Saint Croix), De Monts and Champlain with twenty sailors and two Indians, Panounias and his wife, whom her husband was unwilling to leave behind, determined to find a more suitable site for a colony, and accordingly set out in their pinnace for a second cruise to the westward. The wife of Panounias belonged to the Massachusetts tribe of Indians named Armouchiquois and Champlain hoped that she would be able to act as interpreter;



Photographed by
Pearle Williams

Kindness of Edward M. Graham and
Wilfred A. Hennessy of Bangor, Maine

CHAMPLAIN TABLET IN KENDUSKEAG PARK, BANGOR, MAINE,

*to commemorate his voyage of exploration made in the year 1604
up the Penobscot River, as far as Bangor, then called
by the natives Kadesquit. Champlain was in search of the
legendary city of Norumbega, believed to exist somewhere
along the shores of Maine.*

but in this respect he was disappointed, as she seemed to have completely forgotten the language of her particular tribe. Panounias himself was slain by the Armouchiquois Indians during the following year. The French voyagers passed along the edge of Manan, thence past Mount Desert to Seguin Island near the mouth of the Kennebec, which they named Isle de la Tortue. After exploring this river carefully, the voyagers went past Wiscasset and thence sailed across the head of Casco Bay, omitting through lack of knowledge, however, the harbour of Portland. An anchorage was found near Ram Island. On July 9th they moored their tiny craft under the lee of Stratton Island, opposite Old Orchard. Near here, probably at Prout's Neck, an exchange of hostages was made with the Indians, while Sieur de Monts explored an island nearby which was named Bacchus on account of the abundance of grapes found there. Champlain mentions that they were the first seen since leaving Cape La Hève. This place is now known as Richmond's Island, between Casco and Saco Bays. The next anchorage was within the channel of the Saco River, then called Choüacoet. Champlain mentions that after he had cast anchor a large number of Indians of the Armouchiquois tribe approached the bank and treated the visitors to a dance, while their chief apparently showed much surprise and circled round and round the pinnacle. An interesting and accurate description is given by this French chronicler and explorer:

"We sent some goods on shore to barter with them, but they possessed only their clothes, which they bartered. . . . These Indians shave off their hair fairly high up on the head, and wear the remainder very long, combing and twisting it very neatly behind in several ways, with feathers which they fasten on their heads. They paint their faces black and red. . . . They till and cultivate the soil, something which we have not hitherto observed. In the place of ploughs, they use an instrument of very hard wood, shaped like a spade.

" . . . The next day Sieur de Monts and I landed to observe their tillage on the bank of the river. We saw their Indian corn, which they raise in gardens. Planting three or four kernels in one place, they then heap up about it a quantity of earth with shells of the *signoc* (a horseshoe crab) before mentioned. Then three feet distant they plant as much more, and thus in succession. With this corn they put in each hill three or four Brazilian beans, which are of different colors. When they grow up, they interlace with the corn, which reaches to the height of from five to six feet; and they keep the ground very free from weeds. We saw there many squashes, pumpkins, and tobacco, which they likewise cultivate."

Thus it will be seen that the methods employed by these savages of three centuries ago showed a knowledge comparable with that of the present day. These Indians, according to Champlain, had large wigwams surrounded by palisades made of large trees, and the exact location has been learned from the number of relics found there.

After spending two days at Saco, the explorers set sail on the twelfth of the month and moored their tiny craft near Wells Neck.



Kindness of George B. Dorr

ACADIA MOUNTAIN IN LAFAYETTE NATIONAL PARK, MOUNT DESERT, MAINE

The origin of the name "Acadia" is uncertain. It is first mentioned as La Cadie in Henry IV's grant to De Monts in 1603. It was afterwards written Acadie, or, by the English, Acadia.

A heavy blow drove them past Cape Porpoise, called by them "Port aux Isles," but they were soon able to return there and cast anchor. On the 15th they passed Little Boar's Head and the Isles of Shoals, named by them "Isles Jettées," and then Portsmouth Harbour, which was unnoticed by them, spending the night near the eastern end of Cape Ann, named by Champlain "Cap aux Isles." After the Indians had performed their customary dance on the beach, Champlain went ashore and presented to each a knife and some biscuit, which, as the journal says,

"caused them to dance better than ever. . . . I made them understand, as well as I could, that I desired them to show me the course of the shore. After I had drawn with a crayon the bay, and the Island Cape, where we were, with the same crayon they drew the outline of another bay, which they represented as very large; here they placed six pebbles at equal distances apart, giving me to understand by this that these signs represented as many chiefs and tribes."

It is a well-known fact that Massachusetts Bay was occupied by six tribes as the savages had so clearly pointed out, their names being Weechagaskas, Neponsitt, Punkapoag, Nonantum, Nashaway and Nipmuck. The Indians near Cape Ann lived by agriculture rather than by hunting. From there the explorers sailed past Thatcher's Island and Gloucester.

Few New Englanders realize that these two celebrated Frenchmen, De Monts and Champlain, sailed into Massachusetts Bay on the afternoon of July 16, 1605, and moored their craft near the western end of an island in Boston Harbour, which almost all historians agree was Noddle's Island, now East Boston. Champlain described his arrival in these words:

"Continuing our course to the west-southwest, we saw numerous islands on one side and the other. Having sailed seven or eight leagues, we anchored near an island (East Boston), whence we observed many columns of smoke along the shore, and many savages who came running up to see us. Sieur de Monts sent two or three men to them in a canoe, to whom he gave some knives and rosaries to present to them; with which they were greatly pleased, and danced several times in acknowledgment. We could not ascertain the name of their chief, as we did not know their language. All along the shore there is a great deal of land cleared up and planted with Indian corn. The country is very pleasant and agreeable, and there is no lack of fine trees. The canoes of those who live there are made of a single piece, and are very liable to upset if one is not skilful in managing them. We had not before seen any of this kind. They are made in the following manner. After cutting down, at a cost of much labor and time, the largest and tallest tree they can find, by means of stone hatchets (for they have no others except some few which they received from the savages on the coasts of Acadia, who obtained them in exchange for furs) they remove the bark, and round off the tree except on one side, where they apply fire gradually along its entire length; and sometimes they put red-hot pebble stones on top. When the fire is too fierce, they extinguish it with a little water, not entirely, but so that the edge of the boat may not be burnt. When it is as hollow as they wish, they scrape it all over with stones, which they use instead of knives. These stones resemble our musket flints."

This tribe of Indians dug out their canoes for the reason that the birches in their part of the country beyond Cape Ann did not grow of sufficient size to enable them to build them of the bark of this tree. While in Boston Harbour the explorers saw the mouth of the Charles River, shown plainly in Champlain's map made in 1612, which he named "Rivière du Guast" in honour, of course, of the patentee of La Cadie and the leader of the expedition, Pierre du Guast, Sieur de Monts. Of this river, Champlain gives a rather odd and inaccurate description:

"There is in this bay a very broad river, which we named Rivière du Guast, which stretched, as it seemed, towards the Iroquois, a nation in open warfare with the Montagnais, who live on the great river St. Lawrence."

The harbour itself, which he charted very roughly on his 1607 map, he appropriately named "Baye des Isles." These Frenchmen were the first two white persons of any prominence to visit the headwaters of Massachusetts Bay and to view the confluence of the Mystic and

Charles Rivers. Champlain particularly referred to the "islands covered with wood," as we know they were. The only reminder of Champlain that we have discovered in Boston is a school in the Dorchester district named for him a few years ago.

On the following day, Sunday, the 17th of July, the explorers left Boston Harbour, to proceed to Cape Cod, which they had seen in the distance on the previous day. Champlain describes the islands and mainlands of Boston as swarming with Indians who seemed to show a lively interest in the little French vessel as it wended its way, many paddling out in their canoes to greet them. The Prince Society's publication of the voyages thus refers to their progress down the harbour:

"Its (the boat's) size was many times greater than any water craft of their own. Spreading its white wings and gliding silently away without oarsmen, it filled them with surprise and admiration. The whole population was astir. The cornfields and fishing stations were deserted. Every canoe was manned, and a flotilla of their tiny craft came to attend, honor and speed the parting guests, experiencing, doubtless, a sense of relief that they were going, and filled with a painful curiosity to know the meaning of this mysterious visit!"

The French then sailed along the shore past Nantasket, Cohasset and Scituate, finally casting anchor at Brant Point, just beyond Marshfield, which they called Cape St. Louis. On this part of their journey their barque grounded at Bartlett Rock and nearly upset. At Brant Point the Indians came out in canoes, often fifteen in each, to visit them, evidently curious to see such a large, strange vessel propelled by sails, a method unknown to them.

"Sieur de Monts" [says Champlain] "sent three or four men on shore in our canoe, not only to get water, but to see their chief, whose name was Honabetha, who was given a number of knives and other trifles, which Sieur de Monts sent him. He came alongside to see us, together with some of his companions, who were present both along the shore and in their canoes. We received the chief very kindly and gave him good cheer; who, after remaining some time, went back. Those whom we had sent to them brought us some little squashes as big as your fist, which we ate as a salad, like cucumbers, and which we found very good. They brought also some purslane, which grows in large quantities among the Indian corn, and of which they make no more account than of weeds. We saw here a great many little houses, scattered over the fields where they plant their Indian corn."

They next doubled Cape St. Louis, and anchored in Plymouth Harbour, which Champlain named Port St. Louis. Here they noticed Indians fishing for cod, which, explains Champlain,

"they catch with hooks made of a piece of wood, to which they attach a bone in the shape of a spear, and fasten it very securely. The whole has a fang-shape, and the line attached to it is made out of the bark of a tree. They gave me one of their hooks, which I took as a curiosity. In it the bone was fastened on by hemp, like that in France, as it seemed to me, and they told me that they gathered this plant without being obliged to cultivate it, and indicated that it grew to the height of four or five feet. This canoe went back on shore to give notice to their fellow inhabitants, who caused columns of smoke to arise on our account. We saw eighteen or twenty savages, who came to the shore and began to dance."

After a day in Plymouth Harbour the explorers sailed into Cape Cod Bay, named by the French "White Cape" owing to the nearby sands and dunes, and then passed Wellfleet Harbour, later tacking toward Provincetown. Nauset Harbour, called by them "Mallebarre," meaning, of course, "bad bar," and shown in an illustration, was next visited and there they remained for four days in July on account of a cold easterly storm for which they were quite unprepared. The sand banks near Nauset were then explored, the same spot from which many years later, on November 17, 1879, the first cablegram was sent to Brest, France, while the flags of that country, England and America were waving. The cable was laid under the auspices of the



From a map in the "Voyages of Samuel de Champlain,"
published by the Prince Society, of Boston

Kindness of the Prince Society

CHAMPLAIN'S MAP OF PLYMOUTH HARBOUR, NAMED BY HIM "PORT ST. LOUIS,"

where the French anchored for a day on July 18th on their 1605 voyage, just after their visit to Boston Harbour. "A" on this map indicates their anchorage, "G" the place where their barque or pinnace ran aground, and the rowboat on the right doubtless shows the expedition they took to the peninsula between Duxbury and Kingston Bays. One of the islands marked "C" is Clark's Island, while the other has now become entirely submerged. The "E's" indicate the wigwams near which the Indians cultivated the land, and some of their habitations were situated where the town of Plymouth now stands.

Compagnie Française du Télégraphe de Paris à New York. As they approached the harbour an Indian "came toward them dancing all over," as Champlain expressed it. Here the natives, who lived along the shore, were friendly. Of them and their customs the chronicler of the King says:

"Before reaching their wigwams, we entered a field planted with Indian corn in the manner before described. The corn was in flower, and some five and a half feet high. There was some less advanced, which they plant later. We saw many Brazilian beans, and many squashes of various sizes, very good for eating; some tobacco, and roots which they cultivate, the latter having the taste of an artichoke. The woods are filled with oaks, nut-trees, and beautiful cypresses, which are of a reddish color and have a very pleasant odor. . . . Their wigwams are round, and covered with heavy thatch made of reeds. In the middle of the roof there is an opening about a foot and a half wide, where the smoke from the fire passes out. We asked if they had their permanent abode in this place, and whether there was much snow. But we were unable to ascertain this fully from them, not understanding their language, although they made an attempt to inform us by signs, by taking some sand in their hand, spreading it out over the ground, and indicating that the snow was of the color of our collars, and that it fell to the depth of a foot. . . ."

Here occurred the first unfortunate experience with the natives, which we will let Champlain tell in his own words:

"Four or five sailors having gone ashore with some large kettles (prized by the aborigines above all articles possessed by the French) to fetch fresh water from among the sand-hills at a distance from our pinnace, certain Indians, being desirous to possess some of these kettles, watched for the time when our men went there, and snatched one by force out of the hands of a sailor who had filled his the first and who had no weapons. One of his companions, starting to run after the Indian, quickly returned, being unable to catch him, inasmuch as the latter was a swifter runner than himself. The other Indians took to flight when they saw our sailors running towards our pinnace and shouting to us to discharge some musket-shots at the Indians, who were in considerable numbers. At that time there were a few Indians on board our pinnace who threw themselves into the sea, and we were able to seize only one of them. Those on shore who had taken to flight, seeing the others swimming turned back straight to the sailor from whom they had taken the kettle and shot several arrows at him from behind and brought him down. Perceiving his condition, they at once rushed upon him and despatched him with their knives. Meantime we made haste to go on shore, and fired muskets from our pinnace. Mine exploded in my hands and nearly killed me. The Indians, hearing this fusillade, again took to flight, and redoubled their speed when they saw that we had landed, being frightened on seeing us run after them. There was no likelihood of catching them, for they are as swift-footed as horses. The dead man was brought in, and some hours later was buried."

This unfortunate person was a carpenter from St. Malo and was probably the first European to be interred in the soil of Massachusetts.

"Meanwhile" [as the journal continues] "we kept our prisoner bound hand and foot on board



From the Publications of the Champlain Society of Toronto

Kindness of the Champlain Society of Toronto

CHAMPLAIN'S MAP OF NAUSET HARBOUR, NAMED BY HIM "MALLEBARRE" ON ACCOUNT OF THE SHOALS AND SAND BANKS ENCOUNTERED THERE

The French anchored for a night outside the harbour and on the 20th of July, 1605, entered and remained there four days, during which they encountered a cold easterly storm. *Sieur de Monts'* barque was anchored at one time on the right and at another time on the left of the entrance, both anchorages being marked "C." These ships should have been made alike by the engraver. "Q" indicates the position of *Poutrincourt's* barque or pinnace on his visit to Nauset a year or so later, and "R" shows the beach where he landed. On the right of the channel at "B" one of the French sailors from *De Monts'* vessel was killed by the Indians, the first casualty of this kind that had happened to them. *De Monts* and Champlain left this port on July 25th to return to Saint Croix and were almost wrecked in passing the bar. The "L's" show the location of the dwelling places of the Indians, which almost encircled the shore.

our pinnacle, fearing lest he should escape. The Sieur de Monts determined to let him go, feeling persuaded he was not to blame and knew nothing of what had occurred, as was the case also with those who were at the time on board and alongside our pinnacle. A few hours later some Indians came toward us, making excuses by signs and outward show that it was not they who had done this evil deed but others farther off in the interior. We were unwilling to do them harm, although it was in our power to *avénger* ourselves."

It is said that the men on the pinnacle had their muskets leveled to kill some of the Indians within range, but were ordered by De Monts to desist. As to who finally got the kettle, the author of this report makes no mention.

Champlain then describes very carefully the appearance and customs of the natives he found between "Island Cape," as the French called Cape Ann, and Cape Cod:

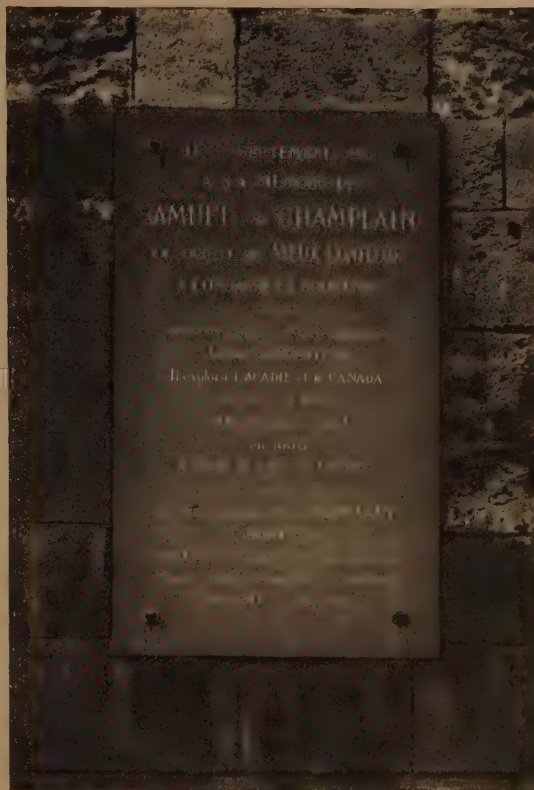
"All these savages wear neither robes nor furs, except very rarely; moreover, their robes are made of grasses and hemp, scarcely covering the body, and coming down only to their thighs. . . . The men cut off the hair on the top of the head like those at the Saco River. I saw, among other things, a girl with her hair very neatly dressed, with a skin colored red, and bordered on the upper part with little shell-beads. A part of her hair hung down behind, the rest being braided in various ways. These people paint the face red, black and yellow. They have scarcely any beard, and tear it out as fast as it grows. Their bodies are well-proportioned. I cannot tell what government they have, but I think that in this respect they resemble their neighbors, who have none at all. They know not how to worship or pray; yet, like the other savages, they have some superstitions, which I shall describe in their place. As for weapons, they have only pikes, clubs, bows and arrows. It would seem from their appearance that they have a good disposition, better than those of the north."

Champlain complained that they often stole and, as he expressed it:

"If they cannot lay hold of anything with their hands, they try to do so with their feet, as we have oftentimes learned by experience. I am of opinion that, if they had anything to exchange with us, they would not give themselves to thieving. They bartered away to us their bows, arrows and quivers, for pins and buttons; and if they had anything else better they would have done the same with it. . . . They gave us a large quantity of tobacco, which they dry and then reduce to powder. When they eat Indian corn, they boil it in earthen pots, which they make in a way different from ours."

By this time the explorers came to the conclusion that Port Royal was as suitable a place for their colony as any spot they had seen on their voyages, and it was therefore determined to return there. Evidently they did not realize the difference in temperature during the winter between Cape Cod and their temporary settlement at Saint Croix. Had they done so, history might have been very different.

On the return voyage, in passing over the bar at Nauset Harbour they were almost wrecked, which proved conclusively to them that they had indeed chosen an appropriate



Kindness of Bertram Winthrop and Leon Leclerc

TABLET IN MEMORY OF CHAMPLAIN ON
"LA LIEUTENANCE" BUILDING IN HONFLEUR,
FROM WHICH PORT HE MADE MANY
VOYAGES TO NEW FRANCE

He also set sail from Honfleur in 1618.

name, Mallebarre, for their furthest anchorage on this voyage. They made a brief stay at Saco, where an Indian chief presented Sieur de Monts with a young Etchemin boy captured in battle. Near the Kennebec River the French learned of the voyage of Weymouth and of his capture of five Indians at Monhegan. This latter place Champlain named "Le Nef," owing to its resemblance to the hull of a vessel. An anchorage was made at Isle au Haut, and on August 2, 1605, Saint Croix was reached. De Monts now determined to remove the colony to Port Royal within the bay now called Annapolis Basin, in Nova Scotia.

Referring to the mythical city of Norumbega, described so fantastically by Cartier as existing somewhere along the North American coast, Champlain records that "there are none of the marvels there which some persons have described." Lescarbot also adds his sarcastic opinion:

"If this beautiful town has ever existed in nature, I would fain know who has pulled it down, for there are now only a few scattered wigwams made of poles covered with the bark of trees and the skins of wild beasts."

On September 5, 1606, Champlain and Poutrincourt left their Port Royal settlement on the third and longest exploration voyage along the New England coast. In their shallop they first visited Saint Croix on the 8th, then returned to their barque, in which they voyaged to

Saco, on the 21st, and then continued their course again to the Island of Bacchus, where they found the grapes to be as fine as those of France. Sailing past Cape Ann their little vessel entered Gloucester, shown in an illustration, with which harbour they were so pleased that they gave it the appropriate name of "Beauport." The voyagers had not entered there on the last exploring trip, as the wind at that time happened to be so favorable. Champlain thus describes his impressions of his visit here:

"We saw two hundred savages in this very pleasant place; and there are here a large number of very fine walnut-trees, cypresses, sassafras, oaks, ashes, and beeches. The chief of this place is named Quiouhamenec, who came to see us with a neighbor of his, named Cohouépech, whom we entertained sumptuously. Onemechin, chief of Saco, came also to see us, to whom we gave a coat which he, however, did not keep a long time, but made a present of it to another, since he was uneasy in it, and could not adapt himself to it. . . . Some of the land was already cleared up, and they were constantly making clearings. Their mode of doing it is as follows: After cutting down the trees at the distance of three feet from the ground, they burn the branches upon the trunk and then plant their corn between these stumps, in course of time tearing up also the roots. There are likewise fine meadows here, capable of supporting a large number of cattle. This harbour is very fine, containing water enough for vessels, and affording a shelter from the weather behind the island."



Kindness of Bertram Winthrop and Leon Leclerc

ANCIENT RESIDENCE OF PIERRE DE CHAUVIN AT HONFLEUR

Chauvin acted for the King in Canada. He was a ship-owner, captain and expert navigator, and conducted expeditions to Canada in 1600 and 1602. Some of his vessels carried Champlain and his followers to our shores a few years later. The ship that is best known to us was the "Don de Dieu."



From the "Voyages of Samuel de Champlain," published by the Prince Society of Boston

Kindness of the Prince Society

CHAMPLAIN'S MAP OF GLOUCESTER HARBOUR, NAMED BY HIM "BEAUPORT,"

in which the French anchored for several days toward the end of September, 1606, on their third voyage southward along our shores. The French barque, often referred to as the pinnace, can be seen lying at anchor behind Ten Pound Island. They called their shallop on the point of the mainland nearest to them, marked "E," known as Rocky Neck. On the further shore are shown the wigwams of the savages, marked "G." While Champlain was walking near the letter "V" on the map, he noticed some Indians in ambuscade, marked "Q." They were discovered by Poutrincourt and dispersed upon the appearance of armed musketeers. The letters "L" show Eastern Point, now the site of many attractive residences. When the first English settlers came here seventeen years later, the Indians had all been exterminated by some pestilence. This was one of the best maps drawn by Champlain.

The little French vessel lay at anchor a short distance northeast of Ten Pound Island, while her small boat was being repaired on a peninsula nearby, doubtless Rocky Neck. Sailors in the meanwhile were washing their linen at the point where the peninsula joins the mainland. While Champlain was walking along the shore he detected some redskins hiding behind the bushes. Poutrincourt, however, with some of his men surprised them, and the Indians dispersed. Later they became friendly and assured the visitors that if they remained there a short time two thousand of their friends would visit them. This offer did not appeal especially to the French, as one can readily imagine.

From Gloucester the visitors proceeded on September 30th directly to Cape Cod, touching probably at Barnstable, or possibly at Wellfleet, which on account of the large quantity of oysters there, Champlain named Port aux Huitres. It has been sometimes incorrectly supposed, and quite naturally, too, that this port was Osterville. There is an Oyster Harbour at the present time, however, near Osterville. October 2d saw the French again at Mallebarre, now Nauset Harbour. Off Monomoy they encountered breakers and sand bars, and some Indians who came out to them in a canoe suggested their rounding the Point and then proceeding to Old Stage Harbour at Chatham, which they did, later anchoring further in at Stage Harbour, named by them Port Fortuné on account of their lucky escapes there. They were glad indeed to reach this safe anchorage, for their rudder had broken and was held together only by ropes.



From the "Voyages of Samuel de Champlain," published by the Prince Society of Boston

CHAMPLAIN'S MAP OF CHATHAM HARBOUR, NAMED BY HIM "PORT FORTUNÉ," AND LATER, OWING TO A FIGHT WITH THE INDIANS, RENAMED "MISFORTUNE"

The letter "O" indicates the anchorage of the French barque, and "P" nearby shows the cross they planted. It was near here, at No. 9, that the Indians killed five of the French. "M" over the compass is now Chatham Roads or Old Stage Harbour, where the explorers first anchored before proceeding further in to Stage Harbour. Champlain remained at Chatham for nearly two weeks on his third New England cruise, sailing from there on October 16, 1606, for Woods Hole, the furthest point south touched by them. The letters "I" show a long tongue of land, now entirely washed away. The French were much pleased with Chatham and might have located there had not the Indians attacked them.

An excellent description of their sojourn here is given in the Memoir of Champlain's voyages translated by the Prince Society:

"It was the centre of an Indian settlement, containing five or six hundred persons. Although it was now well into October, the natives of both sexes were entirely naked, with the exception of a slight band about the loins. They subsisted upon fish and the products of the soil. Indian corn was their staple. It was secured in the autumn in bags made of braided grass, and buried in the sand-banks, and withdrawn as it was needed during the winter. The savages were of fine figure and of olive complexion. They adorned themselves with an embroidery skilfully interwoven with feathers and beads, and dressed their hair in a variety of braids, like those at Saco. Their dwellings were conical in shape, covered with thatch of rushes and corn-husks, and surrounded by cultivated fields. Each cabin contained one or two beds, a kind of matting, two or three inches in thickness, spread upon a platform on which was a layer of elastic staves, and the whole raised a foot from the ground. On these they secured refreshing repose."

A tablet has been set up to Champlain and his gallant men at Chatham at the end of the road leading to Stage Harbour, recording that he was the first white man to land here in October, 1606.

The stay at Chatham was spent in repairing the rudder and in baking bread for the return voyage. Champlain occupied himself in exploring the interior. He apparently was charmed with everything he saw, and as usual did not forget to mention any details. Evidently the Indians had their prophets, for Champlain states in his interesting Memoir that

"they have indeed among them certain persons who, they say, have communication with the devil, and in these they have great faith. These persons tell them all that is to happen, in which for the most part they lie. Sometimes they succeed in hitting it right, and in telling them things similar to what actually happens."

At the end of eight or nine days the French noticed that the Monomoyick Indians were for some reason removing their women, children and effects into the forest and Poutrincourt therefore ordered his men to sleep on board their vessel. Unfortunately the order was not carried out by one of his fellow countrymen, and some savages, apparently attracted by the implements used in the forge and the bakery, attacked the Frenchman "with war-whoops which it was terrible to hear," killing four others who went to his aid. The dead were buried at the foot of a cross that had been previously set up, but the Indians disinterred them and destroyed the cross. Three others, as Champlain expressed it, "fairly bristled with arrows," as can be seen in a picture of the fight made by Champlain, a copy of which appears here. The French, however, drove the savages off, set up the cross again, and reinterred the dead. Lescarbot, of whom we shall have more to say, thus relates this disaster:



Kindness of Perry Walton

TABLET AT STAGE HARBOUR, CHATHAM, CAPE COD, MASSACHUSETTS,

erected in honour of Champlain, who in October, 1606, was the first white man to land here. The French anchored nearby in this harbour, which they named "Port Fortuné" on account of the lucky escape they had there from shipwreck before reaching the harbour. While on shore the French were attacked by Indians and five of their number were slain. This event caused the visitors to rename the place "Misfortune." The monument was erected by, and on land belonging to, Professor Carol Wight of Johns Hopkins University, who later presented the site to the town.



From the Publications of the Champlain Society of Toronto

Kindness of the Champlain Society of Toronto

THE FIGHT WITH THE INDIANS ON THE 15TH OF OCTOBER, 1606, AT CHATHAM,
NAMED BY THE FRENCH "PORT FORTUNE"

The French were making bread in the tent at "A" near Cedar Swamp Brook, "P," whereupon four hundred Indians at "B" surprised them and shot arrows at them. At "C" the savages are shown burning the three Frenchmen they had killed. Another died of wounds. Three of the explorers, with arrows sticking in their bodies, are seen hastening back to their boat. "H" depicts the French attacking their enemies at "I." "L" is the French shallop, and the letters "M" show numerous savages being surprised by the French. "Q" shows two of the explorers falling dead in the water as they were trying to make their vessel. In reality there was only one. "N" is an incorrect picture of Poutrincourt's vessel.

"It was caused by the folly and disobedience of one whom I will not name, for that he died there; he was wont to play the braggart . . . ; and because they would not let him get drunk, he had sworn, as was his fashion, that he would not return to the long boat, nor did he; for this very man was found dead face downwards, with a little dog upon his back both transfixt and transpierced by the same arrow."

The Sagamore Chief Secoudon returned with Champlain, of whom he was very fond. Lescarbot mentions that this Indian "carried off one of their heads" (scalps of one of the enemy encountered at Chatham), "but by ill luck it fell into the water, whereupon he was so chagrined that he wept openly and aloud." He still had some scalps left, as Champlain relates, upon reaching Manan. The only other occurrence while at Chatham was an attack by fleas, which, as Champlain states, necessitated their changing their garments.

Leaving Chatham on the 16th of October the explorers probably sighted Martha's Vineyard, to which they gave the name "La Soupçonneuse," or "the suspicious one," as they were unable to ascertain whether or not it was part of the mainland. They were forced to return to Stage Harbour, at Chatham, owing to head winds, but again set out, sailing until they arrived at Vineyard Sound. On October 20th, they noticed the rapid waters flowing from Buzzards Bay into Vineyard Sound between the Naushon group of islands, Nonamesset and Uncatena on the one side and Woods Hole on the other; this swift-running current they

took to be a river, and so named it Rivière de Champlain, a fitting appellation for the southernmost point reached by Champlain on his New England voyages. Some authorities believe that this was the Mashpee River. To use the words of the explorer, "we passed near a river which is small and difficult of access in consequence of the shoals and rocks at its mouth, and which I called after my own name." Return was made to Stage Harbour, renamed Misfortune, owing to the ill luck that came to them there; thence to Nauset, sailing past Isle au Haut, Mount Desert, Saint Croix River and Grand Manan, their pinnace towing their shallop most of the way. On their voyage home in 1607 the French colonists met a Basque fisherman from Saint-Jean de Luz named Savalette, who, according to Lescarbot, had made forty-two voyages to Acadia, and who reported that he usually caught fifty crowns' worth of codfish a day and that this voyage would yield him probably ten thousand francs. He welcomed the explorers, particularly as the savages had become so daring that, until his friends arrived, they were accustomed each day to select for themselves the best fish that Savalette brought in. From then on he was unmolested.

The French arrived at Annapolis Basin on November 14th, after a rough passage and many miraculous escapes from dangers which all such voyagers must necessarily have encountered. The most dangerous of their many experiences afloat, however, occurred off Mount Desert on their return voyage, when their rudder broke in several pieces, apparently without any particular reason. We shall let Champlain tell the rest of the exciting episode in his own words, which give a realistic idea of the dangers they encountered:

"We were for some time at the mercy of the wind and sea, with only the foresail set. But the worst of it was that the night was dark, and we did not know where we were going; for our pinnace could not be steered at all, although we did all that was possible, holding in our hands the sheets of the foresail, which sometimes enabled us to steer it a little. We kept continually sounding, to see if it were possible to find a bottom for anchoring, and to prepare ourselves for what might happen. But we found no bottom. Finally, as we were going faster than we wished, it was recommended that we put an oar astern with some men to handle it so as to steer to an island we saw in order to shelter ourselves from the wind."

This device served them well and they finally succeeded in running behind the point of land they had seen and in casting anchor. They found themselves near an island off the coast of Machias and in a very dangerous position, entirely surrounded by breakers.

As the home-comers entered the harbour of Port Royal, a curious sight met their eyes, for rude bastions had been erected, mounting several cannon, new buildings had been built, and the place was brilliantly illuminated for the return of the voyagers. Over an arch were the royal arms, on either side of which were the coats of arms of Poutrincourt and Sieur de Monts. As they approached the shore, Neptune, with his Tritons reciting poetry, marched down to meet the ship. All this was planned by Marc Lescarbot, a well-known attorney of Paris, to relieve the monotony, and Champlain was so well pleased with the idea that he formed his company into an organization which he called "The Order of Good Times"; each member was to act as Grand Master for one day and had to supply meals for all. The result was an improvement in the food, which was so delicious that Lescarbot declared that "whatever our gourmands at home may think, we found as good cheer at Port Royal as at their Rue aux Ours in Paris, and that, too, at a cheaper rate." This same Frenchman was the author of a "History of New France" to which he added a chapter called "Les Muses de la Nouvelle France," wherein is the play entitled "Le Théâtre de Neptune," which was composed by him to celebrate the return of his compatriots from their last voyage along our coast.

The affairs of the colony were for some years in a serious predicament, and we hear of

Champlain returning to France to confer with the King, walking the streets of Paris in constant worry like a man in a dream. The King renewed De Monts' monopoly, and the expedition sailed again for New France, this time to found Quebec in 1608 and to discover Lake Champlain in 1609, of which latter event we shall tell more in another chapter.

In summing up these explorations by Champlain, General John Marshall Brown, before the Maine Historical Society, said: "That the work was done by a gentleman of such energy, patience, and accuracy, must be to us a matter of constant satisfaction. His monument is here, as well as on the banks of the majestic St. Lawrence, and his memory will be preserved in the great landmarks on our coast which bear the names he gave them two hundred and seventy years ago, as well as in the great lake he discovered, which bears his name, and the quaint town which he founded on the heights."

Champlain himself, in the dedication of one of his books, declared: "Among the most useful and excellent arts, navigation has always seemed to me to take the first place. In the measure that it is dangerous and accompanied by a thousand perils, by so much is it honorable and lifted above all other arts, being in no wise suitable for those who lack courage and confidence. By this art we acquire knowledge of various lands, countries, and kingdoms. By it we bring home all sorts of riches, by it the idolatry of Paganism is overthrown and Christianity declared in all parts of the earth. It is this art that has from my childhood lured me to love it, and has caused me to expose myself almost all my life to the rude waves of the ocean."

John Fiske, in his "New France and New England," thus depicts France's great explorer: "He was a true viking, who loved the tossing waves and the howling of the wind in the shrouds. His strength and agility seemed inexhaustible; in the moment of danger his calmness was unruffled as he stood with hand on tiller, calling out his orders in cheery tones that were heard above the tempest."



*Kindness of Mrs. F. S. Witherbee
and Mrs. Charles D. Miller*

CHAMPLAIN'S
ROYAL FLAG,

carried by him as representative of King Henry IV on his voyages to and from New France, and possibly on his explorations along the New England coast. The background was blue and the fleurs-de-lis golden.

THE SHIPS OF CHAMPLAIN, DE MONTS AND THEIR FOLLOWERS

A little fleet set sail from Dieppe to cross the western main:
De Monts he held the chief command; with him was bold Champlain
And many a gallant gentleman from Paris and Rochelle,
And Poutrincourt from Picardie and Biencourt as well;
Enough to form a colony, for in that motley throng
Were artisans and soldiers brave, and peasants rude and strong,
And learned Huguenot ministers, and priests from Aquitaine,
And Aubrey Père, a wanderer from the pleasant banks of Seine:
All eager to behold a land to Europe long unknown,
O'er which a strange romantic veil of mystery was thrown.

(From "A Ballad of Acadie" by JAMES HANNAY.)

IT is curious that Champlain only occasionally mentions the names of the stout little vessels that carried himself, De Monts, Pont Gravé, Poutrincourt and the many members of their numerous expeditions to and from New France. A few of the ships of his earlier voyages will probably never be known to us, but the names of many employed on the later expeditions have come down to us from a number of sources. In searching for this information we have consulted many books and pamphlets printed on both sides of the Atlantic, and we have found the marine documents of Normandy collected by Charles and Paul Bréard to be of special value and interest. Many of these early records, in old French, curiously spelled, very nautical and often abbreviated, are most difficult to translate and to understand, and, if any errors have crept into this chapter, possibly we may be pardoned.

The earliest boat mentioned by Champlain was the "Saint Julien," described by him as a great ship of five hundred tons, and as "a fine boat and a good sailer." Champlain's uncle, Captain Provençal, one of the best seamen of France, was retained by the King of Spain in his navy, and upon being ordered to sea with the fleet in 1598, he took with him his nephew in the "Saint Julien." This ship of war was a very large one for that day, and of much greater tonnage than the vessels used by the French in their voyages of exploration. The fleet was ordered to Porto Rico, but the plans soon had to be changed, and with Champlain in command this vessel was ordered in January, 1599, to make a voyage of exploration to Mexico and the West Indies, which lasted over two years. Champlain on his return made his official report, which is now in the John Carter Brown Library of Providence. To us the most interesting statement made by the French navigator has reference to Panama, of which he says: "In this place is collected all the gold and silver which comes from Peru, and where it is embarked, with other riches, upon a little river, which rises in the Mountains, and descends to Porto-Bello; which river is four leagues from Panama from whence all the gold, silver and merchandise must be conveyed on mules; and being embarked on the said river, there are but eighteen leagues to Porto-Bello. One may judge that if the four leagues of land which there are from Panama to this river were cut through, one might pass from the South Sea to the ocean on the other side and thus shorten the route by more than 1500 leagues. . . ." Champlain was therefore undoubtedly the first person to suggest a canal through this Isthmus.

The name "Don de Dieu" has appeared many times in the records of Normandy and



Photographed from a print in the collection of the State Street Trust Company

CHAMPLAIN'S MAP OF NEW FRANCE PUBLISHED IN 1632, SHOWING FOUR OF THE VESSELS USED BY THE FRENCH

The river named for him is shown in this map on the left of the "sun," surmounted by the fleur-de-lis, and is supposed to have been the Hadley River or the Mashpee River, both near Woods Hole, the southernmost point reached on his third and last voyage of exploration along our New England coast. Champlain's maps marked an advance in the cartography of New France.

Acadia from the year 1600 to 1633, and from marine documents and histories we learn that there were three vessels bearing this name. The first was at one time owned by an experienced mariner, Pierre de Chauvin of Dieppe and later of Honfleur, and with François Pont Gravé, a navigator and important merchant of St. Malo and later of Honfleur as lieutenant, made her first fishing voyage to New France in the spring of 1600. Chauvin, who was a ship captain and an expert navigator, also owned three smaller vessels, "L'Espérance," "Bon-Espoir" and "St. Jehan," and all four made this voyage. Two years later the "Don de Dieu" was reported as ready to sail from Honfleur again for Tadousac in Canada under orders of Chauvin, who again went on her. Soon after their return we learn that he was obliged to sell his ships on account of his heavy debts. We also find that Chauvin, at least on one occasion, was obliged to seek a loan on her, and at another time she was seized because her owner would not render an account of his voyage and of the amounts due the other interests on a certain fishing expedition in Acadia. It may be of interest to mention that a Normandy record shows that a certain doctor received from Chauvin five écus per month (about seven and a half dollars) for his services on shipboard on a voyage to and from New France.

Almost every spring a "Don de Dieu" was reported at Honfleur prepared for a passage to some distant land, or else appears on the records in connection with loans in preparation for exploration voyages to our shores, or engaged in fur trade or the codfishery. Champlain came to this country on the second "Don de Dieu" three years later to lay the foundations of Quebec, Pont Gravé sailing on the "Le Lévrier." The captain of this second "Don de Dieu" was Henri Couillard, a well-known shipmaster of that day. Doubtless Champlain sailed again on her, but we have no records to show that a "Don de Dieu" took part in any of his own expeditions until the spring of 1633, when his diary records that the "St. Pierre" and the "St. Jehan" sailed from Dieppe in company with a vessel of this name, the three carrying two hundred persons, including a woman and two girls. The ships were the property of the "Company of New France," organized by Champlain, and were armed with cannon. He probably was on the "Don de Dieu," and this was his last voyage to the New World, where in his settlement at Quebec he died on Christmas Day two years later. He had not been in Canada for three years, and there was great rejoicing when his vessel, sailing up the St. Lawrence, approached Quebec after a long voyage of over two months. In 1611 a "Don de Dieu" sailed to Guinea, Brazil and Peru. The tonnage of these three vessels carrying the same name appears on the records of those days as ranging between 80 and 400 tons, which necessarily renders it almost impossible to identify them.

The "St. Pierre," one of the consorts of the "Don de Dieu," was reported as equipped for a voyage to New France as early as 1583 and mention of her was made often between the years 1602 and 1621. A vessel of this same name sailed to the West Indies as late as 1636. The "St. Jehan" is of older date still, for we believe she sailed for our shores as early as 1576 and four or five more times during that century. She was reported again ready for sea in 1600. These three vessels were from 60 to 120 tons. Another vessel with a religious name was the "Grâce de Dieu," which was bought by the Marquise de Guercheville from the Sieur de Monts. Poutrincourt's son, Biencourt, in the year 1611 brought in her to Acadia two Jesuits, Pierre Biard and Enemond Massé, who had outfitted the expedition. A vessel with this name sailed to Newfoundland as early as 1574.

"L'Espérance" is another important vessel in the annals of New France; and if she began her career in 1576, as we believe she did, she was one of the great merchant vessels of her day and made the voyage to our shores for furs and cod almost every season for many years. As



REPLICA OF THE "DON DE DIEU"

Several vessels of this name appeared many times in the annals of Acadia and New France, from the year 1600 to 1633. The first "Don de Dieu" was the property of Pierre Chauvin and, with Pont Gravé as lieutenant, made her first voyage to our shores in the spring of 1600. Two years later she brought Chauvin again to Tadousac in Canada. In 1606 the second "Don de Dieu" sailed to New France, and almost every spring she was reported at Honfleur equipped for a voyage to Acadia. Champlain came over on her in 1608 to lay the foundations of Quebec and doubtless sailed on her occasionally thereafter, but no record shows definitely that he came over on her until 1633, when he made his last voyage to our shores, probably on board her. This replica took part in the Lake Champlain Tercentenary held in 1909.

mentioned before, she was one of the five ships to come to Tadousac in 1600 and one of two in 1602, both expeditions being conducted by Pierre de Chauvin. She also sailed here in 1601. Between sailings to North America, she saw Peru, Cape Verde, the Azores, Sierra Leone and Guinea. In 1621 the records of Normandy attest the fact that Robert Gravé, son of Pont Gravé, captained a vessel of this name to the East Indies. The son lost a hand through the exploding of his musket when he was with Champlain on the last exploring expedition to Cape Cod.

The most interesting ship to us, however, is "La Bonne-Renommée," for the reason that on her Champlain sailed on his first voyage to New France in the spring of 1603. Pont Gravé, who had taken up his residence at Honfleur, had charge of this vessel and her consort "La Françoise," and probably owned them both. "La Bonne-Renommée" returned to Honfleur without Champlain during this same summer with a cargo of furs. The following spring Pont Gravé made the voyage again to Acadia from Havre in this same craft under Captain

Morel, Champlain sailing with Sieur de Monts and Poutrincourt in another ship, the name of which we have been unable to ascertain for the reason that no records could be obtained from that port. Possibly this vessel was either "La Françoise" or the "Don de Dieu." Champlain remained in Acadia, but Pont Gravé returned to France and came back in her to this country in the following year, 1605, with some welcome supplies for the French colonists. We can learn little more of the career of "La Bonne-Renommée," but a ship with this name was reported as being ready for a voyage to this country as early as 1576, and two years later she sailed to Peru.

In 1598, Marquis de la Roche of Brittany, who had taken a great interest in the newly discovered continent, leased "La Françoise" and "La Catherine" and conducted a fishing cruise to Canada which, although unprofitable, nevertheless made the merchants of Rouen, Caen and Lisieux willing to undertake future expeditions. The records of Normandy often refer to "La Françoise." As early as 1576, such a ship sailed for Guinea and Sierra Leone, and for many years she voyaged to Acadia until 1625, when the name seems to have disappeared from the high seas. We have previously referred to her later passage with "La Bonne-Renommée" in 1603. She must have been in great demand for these long ocean voyages, and with a little imagination one can see these adventurous merchants of Honfleur, Dieppe, St. Malo, Rouen and Havre discussing the most seaworthy vessels, the craft that held the fastest records between the two continents, and the most skilful of the captains.

A "La Catherine," of about 170 tons, figures in the marine documents of Honfleur as early as the year 1577, and in 1583 she was captured on her way to New France, but was ordered by the court to be returned to her owner. In 1597 she was reported as ready for a passage to our coast, and in the following year we learn that Thomas Chefdestel, belonging to a well-known Norman family of ship captains, and mentioned by Champlain and Lescarbot, had charge of her on a voyage to Cape Sable, where with "La Françoise," under Captain Jehan Girot, she went in search of cod, as we have already mentioned. Poutrincourt, in writing to Lescarbot about one of the tiny vessels in La Roche's fleet, declares that from the deck one could wash one's hands in the ocean. La Roche invested his entire fortune in this expedition and lost it all, dying several years later. In 1625 Champlain came over in her from Dieppe, "La Flèche" sailing with her at the same time. In the spring of the following year Champlain, with his brother-in-law, Eustache Boullé, as his lieutenant and Admiral de la Ralde as captain, set out from the same French port for Quebec on "La Catherine" in company with four other ships, one of them being named "L'Alouette" and another the same "La Flèche" under Captain Emery de Caen, this time bound on a fishing expedition. They became separated during a tempest, but



From "Recueil de Petites Marines"

A FRENCH CHALOUPE OF ABOUT
CHAMPLAIN'S TIME

all five finally met in Canada after a long and perilous voyage. In 1627 we hear of the last-named vessel undertaking a whaling venture along our shores, and in the late autumn of the same year she set sail from Tadousac for home.

The "Saint François," which should not be confused with "La Française," was also at one time owned by Pont Gravé, who made several voyages in her to Tadousac. He sailed to Canada in her in the spring of 1609, and Champlain and he returned in her that same autumn, disembarking, as was so often done, at Honfleur.

Champlain refers in his journal to the "Saint Étienne" of St. Malo, of 350 tons, which Pont Gravé upon arrival at St. Croix in the spring of 1605, in "La Bonne-Renommée," said was following him with provisions and supplies. She was doubtless named for the parish of St. Étienne, in which her owner lived. She was reported as fishing somewhere off Canada in the spring of the year 1606. Nothing was mentioned of her for ten years when Champlain records that they embarked on "the vessel of the Association" (the Company of New France), commanded this time by Pont Gravé. The expedition left Honfleur in April, 1615, and encountering favoring winds made the voyage to Tadousac in the short space of thirty-one days. Undoubtedly this vessel made many voyages between these two dates, but no records either in Canada or France can be found concerning her career except a mention of her in the year 1620 as still being the property of Pont Gravé.

In 1606 we read of a vessel with the curious name of "Jonas," the French for "Jonah," hardly a name to attract the traveller on an ocean voyage. She was also the property of Pont Gravé at this time and he often made voyages in her. With Poutrincourt in command, she brought Marc Lescarbot and others, together with supplies, to Port Royal in the spring of this year. This was Poutrincourt's second voyage to North America. Champlain in another ship arrived four days later. This unpropitiously-named vessel of about 100 tons, slightly smaller than the "Mayflower," waited at La Rochelle for a fair wind, and in the meantime those about to endure the hardships of a long voyage proceeded to enjoy themselves ashore. We will let Lescarbot tell his story of their difficulties in getting to sea:

"But amid the good cheer, our workmen, who received 20 sous each per day, played marvellous pranks in the St. Nicholas quarter where they were lodged. This caused great scandal in a town so Protestant as Rochelle, in which no open dissipation is permitted. In fact, some of them were made prisoners, and kept in the Town Hall until our departure."

The "Jonas" was towed into the roadstead ready to sail. Her captain was ashore with Poutrincourt and Lescarbot and left only a few sailors on board. During the night a storm came up which broke the cable and drove her against an advanced wall of the city. She sprung a leak and careened, but as the tide was going out she was saved. Lescarbot continues his curious tale:

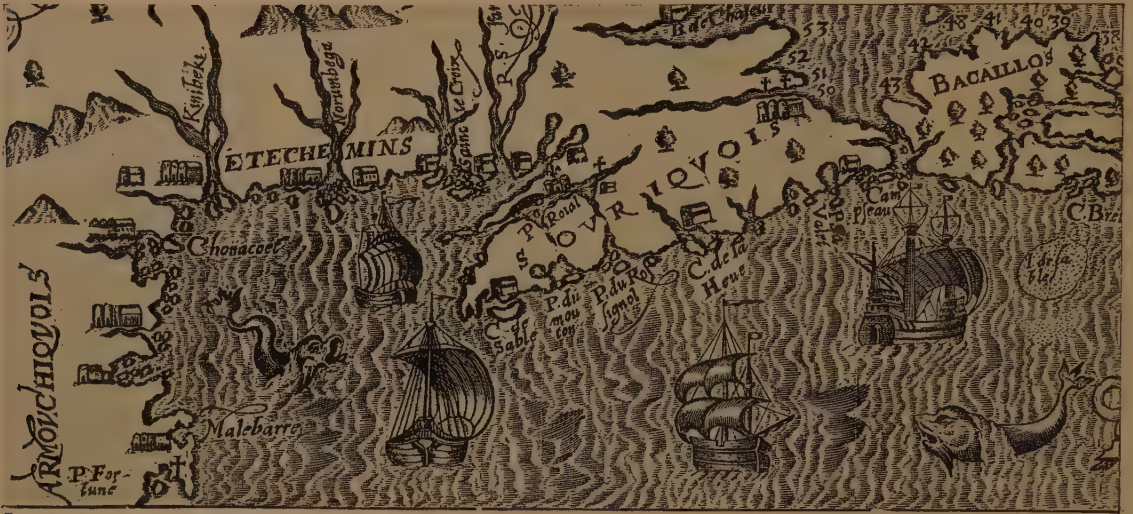
"Our workmen were summoned to aid us in this necessity, either by working the pumps or by heaving at the capstan. . . . Few, however, did their duty; most of them looked on and laughed. Some made their way out to her through the mud, and then turned back, complaining that water had been thrown on them, not seeing that they had come up on the side on which the water from the pump was coming out. . . . Meanwhile almost the whole town of La Rochelle looked on at the spectacle from the ramparts. . . . At last we entered the harbour, safe and sound. The vessel was completely emptied, and fresh stores had to be secured. The loss was great and the voyage almost broken off forever. . . . Nevertheless M. de Monts and his partners bore this loss like men. On Saturday, Whitsun Eve, being the 13th of May, we weighed anchor and put out to sea. . . . Little by little the great towers of the town of La Rochelle faded from our view, then the Isles of Ré and of Oléron, and we bade farewell to France. This was a cause of fear to those who had not practised such a dance, to see themselves carried over so unstable an element, and every moment within a hand's breadth of



Photographed from Champlain's Map of 1612

SOME OF THE VESSELS OF CHAMPLAIN AND HIS FOLLOWERS,

in which the French explorers sailed to and from our shores and along our New England coast. Champlain's barque was a large boat with two masts, and not at all like our bark. The patache was an open boat, with a single lateen sail, and oars were resorted to when the wind was ahead. There is another picture of a patache in Champlain's drawing of Saint Croix, shown elsewhere. A chaloupe, or shallop, was a rowboat to be used in shallow places and was usually dragged behind the barque or patache in explorations along the coast. Champlain, as representative of the King, undoubtedly flew the royal flag with a blue background and golden fleurs-de-lis.



From Justin Winsor's "Narrative and Critical History of America"

Kindness of Houghton Mifflin Company

MARC LESCARTBOT'S MAP OF OUR COAST MADE IN 1609,

showing the ships of that period in which Champlain, De Monts, Pont Gravé, Poutrincourt, and Lescarbot made voyages to and from New France. The last named came to Port Royal in the "Jonas" with Poutrincourt in command, in the spring of 1606. The Armouchiquois Indians, as marked on the map, dwelt, according to Champlain, in the lands between the Kennebec River and Cape Cod.

death, as the saying is. We had not gone far before some dutifully laid their offerings upon the altar of Neptune. . . .

To return to our story of the storms during our journey, we encountered several which made us lower sail and sit with folded arms borne at the will of the waves, and buffeted in strange fashion. If any box was badly lashed (I employ the sailor's term intentionally), we could hear it roll about and make a fine uproar. Sometimes the soup-kettle was upset, and at dinner or supper our dishes flew from one end of the table to the other, unless they were well secured. To drink, one had to sway one's mouth and glass according to the motion of the ship. In short, it was a pastime, but a little rough for those who do not easily endure such a jolting. However, most of us took it as a joke, for danger there was none, at least so far as we could see, since we were in a stout ship strong enough to resist the waves. Sometimes too we had very tiresome calms, during which we bathed in the ocean, danced on the upper deck, climbed to the cross-trees, sang in harmony. But when we saw a little cloud rise above the horizon, then we were fain to leave our sports, and to watch out for a squall concealed therein, which unrolling, muttering, snorting, whistling, howling, storming, rumbling, could have turned our ship upside down had there not been men ready to carry out the orders of the master of the ship (Captain Fouques by name, a most watchful man). . . .

But I cannot pass unnoticed the wonderful courage possessed by the good sailors amid these conflicts of wind, storm and tempest. While the ship is borne aloft upon mountains of water, and thence glides down as it were into the most profound depths of the world, they climb among the rigging not only to the cross-trees and to the top of the main-mast, but also without a ladder to the top of another mast which is attached to the former, holding on merely by the strength of their arms and legs entwined about the topmast rigging. Yea, more, if in the midst of this fierce tossing the peak of the mainsail gets loose, the first man ordered aloft will sit astride the yard, and, with a hammer at his belt and half-a-dozen nails in his mouth, will, at the risk of a thousand lives, lash up the sail where it had given way."

Lescarbot speaks of an incident during the voyage of Captain Pont Gravé and Champlain when they left Tadousac for Honfleur. "I must not omit," he said, "a very strange and rare incident which befell on this voyage, when their vessel ran over a whale which was asleep in mid-ocean, and so injured its back that it spouted up a great quantity of blood, without harm to the said ship."

Pont Gravé and most of the colonists returned from Port Royal to France in the

"Jonas," it is believed, in the autumn of the same year, 1606. In the spring of the following year, she made another westerly voyage under a Frenchman called Chevalier, who brought the ill news that the company of De Monts had been broken up. Lescarbot evidently was still more incensed to learn that this captain, in the voyage over, had eaten all the sweetmeats and other dainties sent out to the colonists here, believing they would otherwise spoil during the especially long voyage. The "Jonas" then went codfishing in order to lessen the expenses of the long voyage, and in the late summer of 1607 took Champlain, Lescarbot, and most of the colony back to France, landing at St. Malo. After the two voyages mentioned above, her record cannot be traced, until we hear of her sale to the Marquise de Guercheville to bring her Jesuit mission from Honfleur to Mount Desert in 1613. The "Jesuit Relations" refer to the "Jonas" as being "conspicuous in the arrivals of Acadia," and Parkman speaks of her as the "Mayflower of the Jesuits." After her capture by Argall, described in another chapter, she was taken to Virginia; then under an English captain she returned to St. Croix and Port Royal, sailed to England, and finally after much litigation was returned to her former owner, the Marquise de Guercheville.

Marc Lescarbot, who wrote so graphically of his voyage over in the "Jonas," was born at Vervins near Laon. H. P. Biggar, who recently made an excellent translation of Champlain's Voyages, refers to him as the "Hakluyt of France," while others speak of him as the first historian of New France. He was urged by friends to write a book describing his adventures, which will be mentioned under the chapter on St. Croix. This work shows him to be a clever and entertaining writer. His idea of voyaging to the New World was "to examine the land with his eye and to flee a corrupt world." He undoubtedly lost faith temporarily in his country, for he was unjustly accused in court of having written against the Jesuits. "Lawsuits," he declares in his diary, "are the bane of man's existence, for in the pursuit of them men waste their money and their health. And often justice is not obtained, after all." Lescarbot busied himself most of the time at Port Royal in improving the settlement and said he could vouch for the fact that he enjoyed gardening and digging drains at Port Royal more than his life in Paris. "Who is there," he proclaimed, "who would not rather see a forest belonging to himself than a palace wherein he hath nothing?" In another place he says: "Some of faint heart, whom the sight of the waves affrights, cause simple folk to wonder, saying (like the Poet Horace) that it is better to regard from afar the fury of Neptune . . . and that in New France there is no pleasure. . . . But to such folks I have spoken in several places of my history. And I shall, moreover, say to them that it is not to them that belongs the glory of establishing the name of God among these wandering tribes. . . ." Another statement of his may be of interest as showing his philosophical turn of mind: "If there be no violins and other amusements in New France, there is yet no reason to complain, for to take them thither is full easy. But those who are accustomed to behold goodly castles, towns and palaces, and to delight their minds in admiring them, count life little agreeable among forests and naked folk." Some of his time was given to hunting, which he portrayed as a noble sport, affirming that the "solitude and silence which accompany it bring beautiful thoughts to the mind."

Lescarbot's patience was finally rewarded, for, upon his return to France after twelve months in this country, he resumed his practice of law at Paris, where the court soon made amends for the great injustice he had endured before departing and completely freed him of all charges.

To return again to the ships that served as transports for the French colonists, we shall mention "La Salamande," which possibly began her life on the ocean as early as 1574, when

she made a voyage to India. She had a varied career, sailing to Sierra Leone in 1579, and then began her passages to Newfoundland. She also sailed in the expedition of 1582 to the Azores. In 1621 Pont Gravé arrived in Canada in a vessel of this same name with sixty-five men, clerks of his old Society, who desired Champlain to employ them in some manner. Two other vessels that were the property of Champlain's "Compagnie de la Nouvelle-France" were "La Marguerite" and "Grand-Saint-André," which with several other ships sailed from Dieppe for New France in 1629 under the guidance of Captain Daniel, also of Dieppe. Upon arrival he determined to take possession of the fort at Cape Breton and succeeded with difficulty in doing so. The "Grand-Saint-André" made a number of voyages toward the end of the sixteenth century and was once captured by pirates. In 1600 and for some years afterwards a ship with this name, perhaps the same vessel, was equipped for voyages here, usually in search of cod. Champlain, on being granted a furlough by Cardinal Richelieu, came over again in one of these vessels.

At the siege of La Rochelle in the early part of the seventeenth century, among other vessels under the command of Admiral Razilly were "St. Jean," "St. Julien," "St. François," "La Catherine," "St. Pierre" and "La Marguerite," which had probably been converted into warships for this occasion.

Charles and Paul Bréard in their "Documents relatifs à la Marine Normande," already mentioned, describe these ocean-going craft of the sixteenth century as "round, and of medium size," adding that they "steered well, sailed fast, held much merchandise, but required a large crew."



Kindness of Newton C. Brainard and Morgan B. Brainard

REMAINS OF FIREPLACE IN HOSPITAL CAMP OF
FRENCH TROOPS ON TALCOTT MOUNTAIN,
WEST HARTFORD, CONNECTICUT,

built by the French during the Revolutionary War, and discovered last year by Newton C. Brainard, to some extent due to the interest created by the chapter on the "Marches of the French Troops," in Volume I of "France and New England." Markers have recently been placed on the French camping grounds at East Hartford, Farmington and Plainfield, Connecticut, and on the landing place of the French troops at Newport, Rhode Island.

A JOURNEY TO BROUAGE, THE BIRTHPLACE OF CHAMPLAIN

ON the west coast of France, just a little below La Rochelle, roughly at the point where the forty-sixth parallel cuts into the land, lie the remains of the village of Brouage, the birthplace of Samuel Champlain. A score of writers have told the tale of this tiny town, with curious variations and often with imagination as the chief source; but all who write of it in our day agree on one point at least—for each begins his telling with, “Brouage, ville morte,” and “morte” it is, dead indeed; yet there was a day when it was freely acclaimed one of the three strongest ports in France: Brest, Toulon, Brouage. Once, more than five thousand souls peopled its busy streets; soldiers and sailors kept garrison within its sheltering walls; great vessels—great at least for the time—came and went all day on the generous harbour-river; and a flourishing salt trade teemed on the quays.

Today, in the year of our Lord 1929, scarcely a hundred of the simplest peasant folk in all the world make their humble homes within the silent walls. Great trees have taken root in the crevices of the battlements, tiny truck gardens cover the venerable ruins, while shabby lean-tos hang lazily on the reproachful walls of the flourishing warehouses of the past. The river which formed the once-famous “Havre de Brouage” is today a narrow slough which scarcely lands the smallest fishing smack at the ancient port, and that only when the tide is high. The quays are long since covered with three feet or more of sand and matted with heavy moss; and it is with difficulty that one finds the great iron rings to which the boats of Richelieu made mooring.

As far back as the eleventh century there was a little hamlet on the site where Brouage now stands, to which English, Flemish, and German mariners came to buy salt, which product was said to have been of excellent quality. Indeed, it is well established that the first settlement sprang up on a mound formed from the accumulation of sand which had served as ballast in the ships that came to sail away steadied by their precious saline cargo. Thanks to these foreign mariners, Calvinism was introduced and took a strong hold in the region very early in the sixteenth century. Incidentally, this was the time when the hated salt tax, the “gabelle,” was most vigorously enforced.

In 1555 one Jacques de Pons, called Baron de Mirambeau, gathered a few ardent Protestants around him, took possession of the settlement and established a little centre of resistance. Since he was the first to realize the strategic importance of the place and to attempt some simple scheme of fortification, he dared to give it his name; and for years at least it was called Jacquesville or more commonly Jacopolis “sous” Brouage or “en” Brouage. There is



From an old print

Kindness of Paul F. Cadman

THE TOWER OF BROUE, NEAR BROUAGE, FRANCE

The names Broue and Brouage were undoubtedly given on account of the “brume,” or fog, which often hung over this locality. Champlain was born in Brouage.



From a picture owned by Dr. Jules Sottas

AN OLD VIEW OF BROUAGE, FRANCE, THE BIRTHPLACE OF SAMUEL DE CHAMPLAIN

Kindness of Paul F. Cadman

This seaport is situated in the Province of Saintonge below La Rochelle, on the southwest coast of France, and formerly was one of the foremost ports of that country. Today only a few families live in the town, which now consists of about ten houses, the others being in ruins.



From a photograph taken especially for the State Street Trust Company

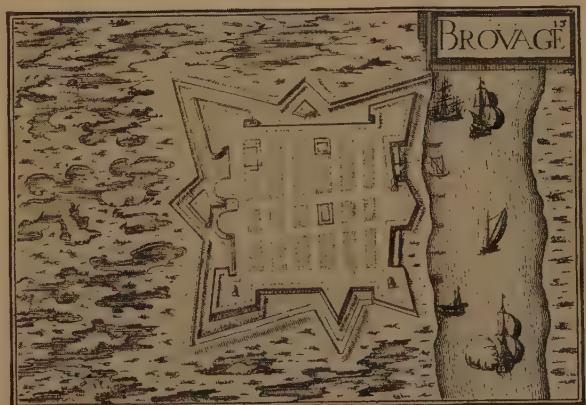
Kindness of Paul F. Cadman

THE ANCIENT WALLS OF BROUAGE, FRANCE, AS THEY LOOK TODAY

These once splendid defenses were built by Richelieu, whose coat of arms appears on them. At one time the water came up to their sides, but today the sea has receded two miles, leaving only a narrow creek nearby.

considerable discussion as to the origin of the name Brouage. Until comparatively recent times France was divided into provinces, the names of which still cling to the areas which they included; thus we speak today of Normandy and Brittany and Burgundy. The region running roughly a hundred miles south of La Rochelle and about twenty-five miles eastward was called the Saintonge, and within this district the area immediately surrounding Jacopolis was called Le Brouage, perhaps because of the constant "brume" or fog which hung over the land, or perhaps because of an ancient fortified castle, a tower of which is standing today, still called the Tower of Broue, shown in an illustration.

Various motives are assigned to Baron Jacques for taking possession of and fortifying the town. Perhaps he wanted to defend his salt marshes from the collectors of the hated "gabelle," or perhaps he scented the impending struggle between the Catholics and the Protestants, and coveted a stronghold for his co-religionaries. At all events it chanced that Charles the Ninth one day visited the place and immediately set about securing it for the Catholics. By 1569 the Wars of Religion were in full sway, but even at this date Jacopolis was still Protestant and under the domination of Jacques de Mirambeau. However, in October of the same year, the



From an old print

Kindness of Paul F. Cadman

A RARE VIEW OF THE ANCIENT PORT OF BROUAGE, FRANCE,

showing the plan of the city, the navigable river, and the salt marshes which furnished the chief industry of the place.

Duke of Anjou, the future Henry III, defeated Coligny in the battle of Moncontour, and Brouage fell for the first time into the hands of the Catholics. The Italian engineers of Charles at once began to fortify the village of Jacopolis, which was henceforth to be called Brouage. Throughout the whole period of the Wars of Religion, the town was a centre of violent attack—now as a Protestant stronghold, now as a Catholic fortress. In 1577 Condé was in possession, but Henry III was besieging him by land and by sea. When at last Condé was forced to capitulate, Henry was quick to grasp the importance of Brouage. He confided the government of the port to one François d'Epinay Saint-Luc, a man of extraordinary courage and originality. While Henry of Navarre was still a Protestant he laid siege to Brouage, and during this siege an event happened which sealed the doom of the city. The Rochelois, always jealous of Brouage, ran a number of barges loaded with rock into the mouth of the river, Havre de Brouage, and sank them. Saint-Luc, to whom was confided the government of the port, made heroic but unsuccessful attempts to repair this damage. Yet, strangely enough, the star of Brouage continued in the ascendancy for more than half a century.

During the long reign of the converted Henry IV the port remained thoroughly Catholic and became, indeed, more a religious than a military centre. In 1608 the church of Brouage was completed, "but," says the historian, "religious activity was not limited to the exhortations of the clergy." The royal soldiers were guilty of such great violence in their zeal that they aroused a very fierce opposition. In consequence, two Récollet friars, one Bernard and one Antoine, were sent down from Paris to conduct a mission and to preach against Calvinism in the Saintonge. After a long struggle against indifference and direct opposition these two worthy brothers succeeded in establishing a branch of their Order in Brouage and in raising funds for the building and endowment of a monastery. This was the very "Récollet Convent" from which Champlain took the four brothers who accompanied him on his second voyage to the New World. The term "convent" was apparently used at that time to indicate the house of any religious order.

It was during the reign of Louis XIII and under the direction of Richelieu that the peak of the splendor of Brouage was attained. In 1628 La Rochelle fell before the relentless siege of the Cardinal, and almost immediately he ordered the fortification of Brouage. This work was eleven years in execution, and it is to Richelieu that the port owes tribute for its splendid walls and its importance as an architectural monument. The arms of the King and the Cardinal, which can still be seen on the walls, bear an imposing testimony to the dignity of the statesman-prelate. With the death of Richelieu in 1641 and that of Louis XIII two years later began the decline of the stronghold. The barges of the Rochelois, sunk in the harbour more than a half-century



Photographed especially for the
State Street Trust Company

Kindness of Paul F. Cadman

DETAIL OF THE TABLET ON THE CHAMPLAIN
MONUMENT AT BROUAGE, FRANCE

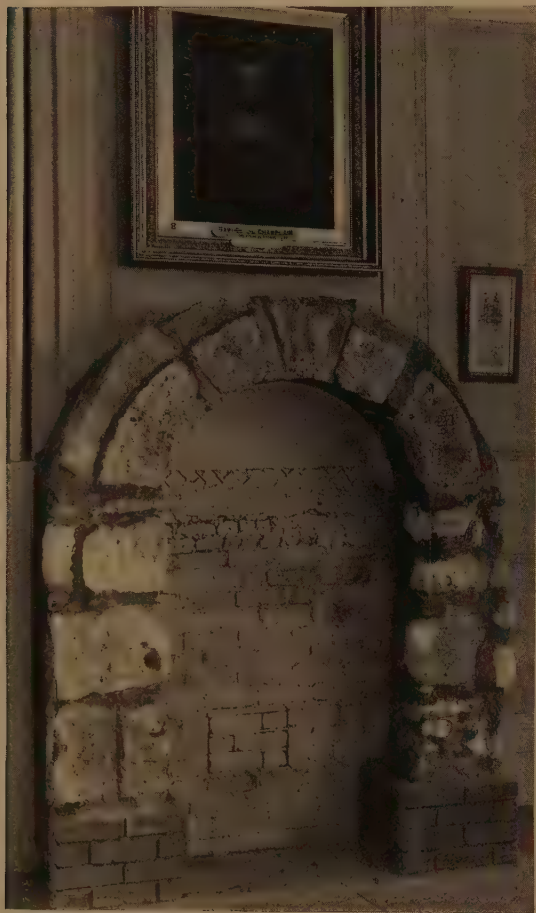


Photographed especially for the State Street Trust Company

Kindness of Paul F. Cadman

THE CHAMPLAIN MONUMENT AT BROUAGE, FRANCE,

erected by subscription by the General Council of the Charente-Inférieure in 1878. The pillar is surmounted by a globe. This is the only mention of Champlain in the town of his birth.



Photograph by Associated Screen News Limited, Montreal, Canada

Kindness of Henry Birks and Jerome A. Johnson

STONE ARCHWAY IN HABITANT ROOM OF
CHÂTEAU DE RAMEZAY, MONTREAL, CANADA,
WHICH CAME FROM THE REAR OF
CHAMPLAIN'S HOUSE IN
BROUAGE, FRANCE

It was brought from France and given to the château in 1914 by Dr. John H. Finley, President of the University of the State of New York, and a great student of Champlain history. There is nothing left of the house in Brouage where Champlain once lived. His portrait is to be seen above the archway.

before, had slowly accomplished their mission. The drifting sands had stopped at the blockade, and the mouth of the river was closed for all time.

As early as 1689 it was proposed that the fort should be destroyed, as it no longer served any purpose, and a century later this proposal was renewed. During the Terror it was used as a prison, and there is many a sad tale of the sufferings of the priests who refused to accept the new regime and who were exiled in Brouage to die, all too often, of starvation. From 1822 to 1889 the fort was used as a powder magazine, and one writer says that it sometimes contained enough powder to blow up all France. One more attempt was made to demolish the walls and sell the stones to the building contractors of Rochefort, but happily this outrage was never committed, and in 1889 the place became a historic monument. A chronological record of events will not convey the real significance that the name Brouage holds today. This town was the birthplace of Samuel Champlain. That the name Brouage lives in history today is due rather to the greatness of its greatest son than to the genius of its builders or its rôle in the wars of its time.

In the library of La Rochelle were two documents which are probably little known in America and which may prove of interest in connection with Champlain and Brouage. In 1610 Champlain, having recently married, engaged a maid-servant to wait upon his wife. The terms of this contract were found in the files of a notary's office. One Isabelle Terrier promised to work for Madame Champlain for a

period of five years. She pledged diligence and obedience to all commands that were licit and honest. She was to receive thirty *livres tournois* per year. (The livre of Tour was worth about two francs at par.) The other document records that, when Champlain died, his wife at once became a novice or a postulant in an Ursuline nunnery at Paris. While still in her novitiate she sent a letter to the Bishop of Meaux offering to establish a branch of the Ursuline Order in that city. The terms in which the Bishop accepted are recorded in an interesting document signed by the Bishop himself. Sister Champlain, in consideration of her bounty, was to be exempted from the four o'clock morning offices, was to have a room with a fire in it, and also was to have the help of a sister-servant as a kind of domestic. (It is believed that this document is now in America.)

Although there is ample discussion, there is a painful dearth of information about the birth and childhood of Champlain. Diligent search has been made at every available source, but no document pertaining to his birth has been found. It is almost certain that all the civil papers of the epoch were destroyed during the long period of warfare. It is probable, however, that he was born about 1567. Curiously enough, he never spoke of his age, although on one occasion he referred to Pont Gravé as old enough to be respected by him as a father, and Pont Gravé was at that time over seventy. According to the *Bibliographie Saintongaise*, Champlain was the son of a humble fisherman, Antoine, and his wife Marguerite Le Roy. A legend, repeated in the region of Brouage throughout the intervening centuries, still speaks of a "little mule driver" and a "keeper of sheep," "the son of a mason who was a fisherman in his spare time and who dwelt on the 'rue des Trois-Vierges.'" In the silence of Brouage today, there is not the slightest trace of the great explorer's birthplace nor of his presence in the city. The village church, already mentioned, has been restored and is dismal enough. In front of it is a monument to the explorer, erected in 1878 by the Conseil Général of the Department of Charente-Inférieure—a single shaft, dignified, but neither lofty nor imposing.

It is possible, though, to make a good guess as to the former location of the street of the Three Virgins. There was even a doorway of stone which might well have been that of the Champlain cottage, but some over-ardent tourist carried away the stone that bore an inscription, and so that clue has perished. One can with effort, however, trace the outline of the foundations of the old Récollet Convent. The stones that formed the curb of the well in the garden of the ancient convent have been acquired by Dr. John H. Finley and are now a treasured relic of the Château de Ramezay in Montreal.

In Brouage today there is a depressing silence, a mournful desolation. Two or three narrow streets, a few humble dwellings, a priestless church—otherwise piles of ruins overgrown with grass and moss. Without, there are more evidences of its pristine glory, for the walls and turrets are stately and imposing even in their ruin. Something of the noble pride and majesty of the builders and defenders hovers in the atmosphere. There is hardly a sign of a port. For two and a half miles on all sides stretch the salt marshes, today as of old the chief source of revenue of that region; far away is the ocean, hazy and mystic; when the tide is low the little slough is only a soggy mud flat.

How did Champlain feel about his native village? Did he come back to it gladly? Did



Photograph of a portrait in the *Château de Ramezay, Montreal, Canada* Kindness of Jerome A. Johnson

PORTRAIT OF SAMUEL DE CHAMPLAIN,
IN THE CHÂTEAU DE RAMEZAY,
MONTREAL, CANADA

Champlain was born at Brouage, France, about the year 1567, and died in Quebec on Christmas Day, 1635, but his tomb has never been discovered. He was the Father of New France and founder of Quebec, and has sometimes been referred to as the Columbus of North America. This picture is probably not authentic, as it is believed there is no real portrait of the French explorer in existence.



Kindness of Henry Birks and Jerome A. Johnson

ARCHWAY AND WALL OF CHAMPLAIN'S HOUSE IN BROUAGE, FRANCE,

as it looked when discovered by Dr. John H. Finley. The arch, as shown in another illustration, is now in the Château de Ramezay, Montreal, Canada. These stones were on the dinner table when the French Commission came in 1912 to America with the Rodin sculpture to be placed on the Champlain Lighthouse at Crown Point on Lake Champlain.

he take his parents away to share his altered fortunes in larger comfort? Did he keep any tender souvenirs of the childhood about which we know so little? All these questions and more must remain unanswered, or at best must be met with conjecture. There is also a long and rather tiresome discussion as to whether or not he was born a Protestant. In brief, some of



From "Old Manors—Old Houses," published by the Historic Monuments Commission of Province of Quebec . . . Kindness of Jerome A. Johnson

CHÂTEAU DE RAMEZAY, MONTREAL, CANADA

Built by Claude de Ramezay, once Governor of Montreal. It was used as a fortress, then as a storehouse, and still later as a Government House where the Governors resided.

At an even later date it was used as a Court House. In this building is the stone archway taken from Champlain's birthplace at Brouage, France.

the points are these: He was born at a time when Brouage was better known as Jacopolis and probably was under the sway of the ardent Protestant Baron Jacques. Furthermore, he was given the name Samuel, which was in high favor with the Huguenots. On the other hand, it may be noted that both his parents bore the names of saints. It is known, too, that in 1598 he was "maréchal des logis," a high non-commissioned officer, in an army decidedly Catholic. Again, the explorer who is so well known to us was a zealous missionary for the Church of his King and, even if he were exceedingly liberal for his time, he was none the less faithful. One might mention his naming a lake "The Lake of the Holy Sacrament," and then

there was his well-known ardor in converting his good wife.

There is another discussion as to whether or not he was born of noble parents, and here there is conflicting evidence. The population of Jacopolis in 1570 was for the most part made up of the simple folk who worked in the salt marshes. The Baron Jacques was by far the most important personage. Yet in 1610, when Champlain came back to France to marry Hélène Boullé, he is mentioned as "noble homme Samuel de Champlain, sieur du dit lieu, fils d'Antoine de Champlain, capitaine de la marine, et la dame Marguerite Le Roy," all of which checks up rather badly with the legend that reported him as a little mule driver, son of a mason, who spent his spare time fishing. The title "noble" was much sought by the bourgeoisie, and the title "sieur" was frequently applied to small landowners and to successful merchants. Just where the "de" came from is hard to say. Some writers have concluded that Champlain was the descendant of an ancient and noble Catholic family. It may be, however, that his great services brought him his titles and his right to a place among the nobility. As to his father and his title of captain in the navy, it is possible that the stout fishing boat of this good man was at one time pressed into royal service. Was he Antoine de Champlain, in gold braid and a cocked hat, or was he a simple stone mason with a taste for fishing? The archives of the Saintonge will never tell. Whatever may have been his parentage and his religion at the time of his birth, two things are certain: he became an ardent though broad and liberal Catholic, and he achieved nobility in a great field of tremendous endeavor. Yet, in this land of France where statesmen and soldiers are adored, the name of Samuel Champlain has not yet received full recognition. Monsieur Henri Cordier, who, by the way, was born in New Orleans, in addressing the Commission de Vieux Paris in February, 1919, said of him:

"À Samuel Champlain . . . ce capitaine de la marine royale, né en 1567, en Biscaye, dans le petit port de Brouage, est le véritable fondateur de notre colonie de la Nouvelle-France, le créateur de Québec (3 juillet 1608); il est mort le jour de Noël 1635, à l'âge de 68 ans. UNE MISÉRABLE PETITE RUE DE MÉNILMONTANT RAPPELLE À PARIS LE SOUVENIR DE CET ILLUSTRE FRANÇAIS."

Always when the historian, the biographer, and the orator speak of him, it is with a wistful regret that his greatness was wasted on the barren soil of the Wars of Religion and that of a degenerate court. It is as though they would say: "Ah, New England might have been New France, and this vast North America could have been the mighty offspring of the beloved Motherland." In the silence and among the ruins of Brouage is the only monument to the man who was the Columbus of France and who might have been her George Washington.



From a photograph

Kindness of R. Bergevin, of La Rochelle, France, and Paul F. Cadman

THE QUAIN OLD CHURCH OF BROUAGE,
FRANCE, SHOWING THE
CHAMPLAIN MONUMENT

LAKE CHAMPLAIN AND THE FRENCH

Linked to many a wild tradition
In the grimy wigwam told,
Where the red men breathless listened
To the Mohawk hunter bold—
Girt about with mystic legends
That have not been breathed in vain,
'Neath the clear skies of the Northland,
Lie the waters of Champlain.

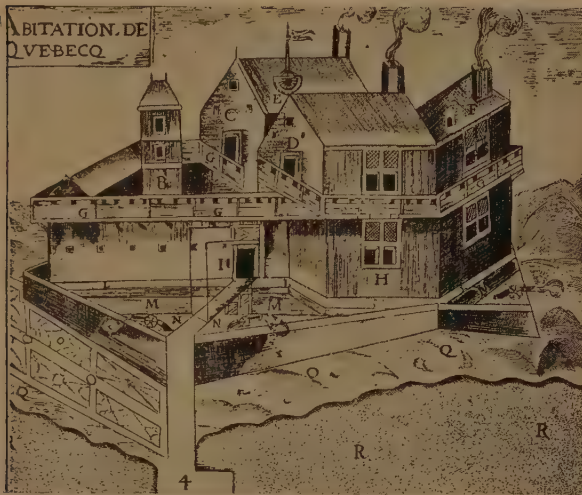
You have but to scan its waters
If its beauties you would know;
You have but to turn its pages
For the deeds of long ago;
For its legends and traditions
You will never seek in vain;
For the story of the ages
Is the story of Champlain.

(By THOMAS C. HARBAUGH.)

IT is a curious coincidence that Champlain discovered and named for himself this great lake, "the gateway of a nation," or "the highway between the North and the South," as it is often called, on the fourth day of July, the day that was to become many years later our greatest national holiday. Commemorating this discovery a number of places bordering the lake, such as Isle la Motte and Burlington, Vermont, and Plattsburg, Crown

Point and Champlain in New York State, have erected memorials, some of them very impressive; and, if one includes Montreal, Quebec, Ottawa, St. John and Orillia in Canada, it may safely be said that to no other man, except perhaps to Washington, Lincoln and Lafayette, has this continent erected so many lasting tributes. At the three-hundredth anniversary of the naming of the lake, Ambassador Jusserand referred to the great difficulty in those early days of learning of the events that might be taking place across the Atlantic, and as an example cited the words of Ben Jonson which were used in one of his plays. He referred to this French expedition to the Western Hemisphere as "a colony of cooks to be set ashore o' the coast of America, for the conversion of the cannibals, and making them good eating Christians."

About a year after founding his little



From Champlain's drawing

"ABITATION DE QUEBECQ,"

drawn by Champlain, who laid the foundation of the city on July 3, 1608. He died there on Christmas Day, 1635, and was buried in a stone vault. In an earthquake, about twenty-five years later, his tomb was cracked open and the body was then moved to a chapel adjoining the church of Notre Dame de Recouvrance, which was probably situated within the courtyard of the present Post Office. Excavations have failed, however, to find his tomb or the walls of the chapel.



From an old print in the President's Office of the State Street Trust Company

VIEW OF QUEBEC, ONCE THE CAPITAL OF NEW FRANCE, WHERE CHAMPLAIN DIED

This city was founded by Champlain, who made many voyages there from the Old World. There is a statue set up to his memory on the terrace overlooking the St. Lawrence River, along which he often passed.

colony at Quebec near the site of the present market place, Champlain undertook an expedition up the St. Lawrence River to Lake Champlain, starting in the month of June of the year 1609. When the explorers reached the mouth of the Richelieu, Champlain was deserted by many of his Indians; but, with sixty picked Algonquin and Huron warriors and twenty-four canoes, he paddled on until he discovered the lake which to this day has been called for the great French explorer, who, as John Erskine said, was the mind of France who in the New World found in the wilderness this inland sea. Champlain has been described in verse also by Clinton Scollard:

Bred where Biscayan gales fling up the brine,
His look was level as a couched lance—
A valiant son of that intrepid line
Which gave fair lustre to the fame of France.

He was the first white man to bring civilization into the Champlain Valley and the first to set foot upon the soil now embraced in the confines of New York State. Upon entering the lake, Champlain continued his course "to an island three leagues long filled with the finest pines I had ever seen," to quote his own words. Students of history differ in regard to this island; some believe Champlain refers to Isle aux Noix at the mouth of the Richelieu, while others



From Champlain's drawing

DEFEAT OF THE IROQUOIS INDIANS BY CHAMPLAIN AND HIS ALLIES ON THE 30TH OF JULY, 1609, AT TICONDEROGA ON LAKE CHAMPLAIN

This location is shown on Champlain's map of 1632 and was near the King's Garden and lawn on the property of S. H. P. Pell, just north of Fort Ticonderoga, owned by him also. The sandy cove in front of his place was undoubtedly the spot where the Indians drew up their canoes prior to the battle. Champlain and his Indian allies fastened their canoes together while the Iroquois began to erect a barricade. The night previous to the battle was spent by the rival sides in boasting and insulting each other. When the fight began, Champlain's little band separated and allowed the French leader to march in front.

While their Indian antagonists were preparing to discharge their arrows, Champlain leveled his arquebus and, according to his journal, two chiefs at "D" fell dead and a third was mortally wounded by the same shot at "E." Other French shots followed, which caused the Iroquois to flee to the stream connecting Lakes Champlain and George. The cruelties practiced by the Hurons, allies of the French, on their prisoners, are described by Champlain and are beyond belief. The scalps were brought back by the Indians and presented to the wives and daughters, who, according to custom, cast off their few garments and swam out to greet the approaching canoes. The scalps they tied round their necks, while they gave themselves up to dancing and singing. In the illustration Champlain is seen in the centre.

are quite as positive that the explorer means Isle la Motte, the northernmost island in the lake. The diary adds:

"We set out on the next day (the 3rd) continuing our course in the river as far as the entrance of the lake. There were many pretty islands here, low, and containing very fine woods and meadows, with abundance of fowl and such animals of the chase as stags, fallow-deer, fawns, roe-bucks, bears and others. . . . The next day (the 4th) we entered the lake . . . where I saw four fine islands, ten, twelve and fifteen leagues long, which were formerly inhabited by the savages. . . . There are also many rivers falling into the lake, bordered by many fine trees of the same kind as those we have in France. . . ."

Three of these islands were Isle la Motte, Hero Island and Grand Isle. Champlain mentions the many fine chestnut trees, which were probably on La Motte, where the expedition undoubtedly landed at a beach called Sandy Point on the northwest end of the island, near the remains of old Fort Ste. Anne, of which more will be said later in this chapter. At this convenient beach many an Indian hauled up his canoe, and here, too, many French, English and Americans landed to prepare for some expedition up the lake. A tablet recently placed at Burying Yard Point near the driveway at Isle la Motte states that Champlain camped on this island on July 2d and 3d. There could be no more delightful spot in which to linger

before ascending the lake. There would seem, however, to be some doubt as to their having stayed here, for Champlain states that they "entered the lake" on the fourth of the month, and La Motte is about fifteen miles from the lower end. The people of the island claim that the French explorer believed the actual entrance to the lake was above La Motte. Those who have read the explorer's diary also wonder how he happened to notice to the eastward mountains with snow-capped tops. Possibly Champlain mistook for snow the bare rocks on one side of Mount Mansfield. Certainly he did not describe this part of his journeying very clearly, and it leads one to think that possibly part of his diary was lost. Mr. Walter H. Crockett, the historian of Vermont, pertinently wonders what Champlain did during the month of July, for he mentions nothing of his whereabouts or doings until the day previous to the battle described below.

The daring expedition ascended the lake, passing Cumberland Point and Crown Point until it reached Ticonderoga, where on July 30th took place the well-known battle with the Iroquois, depicted by Champlain himself and reproduced in an illustration. The location of this fight was described by Champlain as being "at the extremity of a cape which extends into the lake on the western bank" and in latitude forty-three degrees and some minutes. This description seems to place it at Ticonderoga on the King's Garden and lawn near the



THE KING'S GARDEN ON THE PROPERTY OF
S. H. P. PELL NEAR FORT TICONDEROGA,
LAKE CHAMPLAIN,

where over three hundred years ago Champlain and his Huron allies fought their memorable battle against the Iroquois, described so graphically by the French explorer in his memoirs.

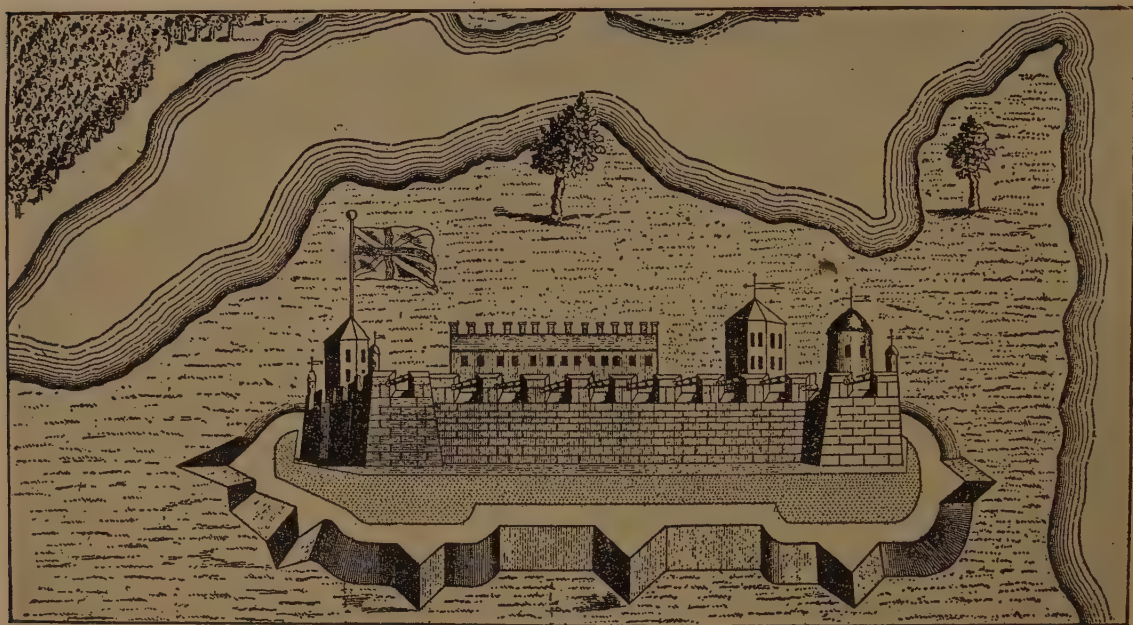


Kindness of Hon. Henry T. Kellogg

CHAMPLAIN MONUMENT AT PLATTSBURG, NEW YORK,

placed near the mouth of the Saranac River and overlooking Cumberland Bay in Lake Champlain. It was draped during the Tercentenary with the same American flag that was flown from the top of the Eiffel Tower, in Paris, on July 4, 1900, at the time the Lafayette statue was presented by the school children of America to the French nation.

Pavilion, the property of Mr. S. H. P. Pell, adding still another to the many historic events that have taken place there. Probably a memorial commemorating this event will be placed here within a few years. The hostile Indians were seen to come stealthily out of their barricade, with three chiefs at their head. Champlain's redskins, the Hurons, approached their foes. Champlain was appealed to for help and, advancing through the ranks of his men until within thirty paces of the enemy, he killed the three leading chiefs with his old-fashioned arquebus, which was to the enemy a novel weapon. This caused the Indians to "make cries so loud that one could not have heard



From the "Royal Magazine," London, 1760

Kindness of Walter H. Crockett
of Burlington, Vermont

ORIGINAL FORT ST. FRÉDÉRIC BUILT BY THE FRENCH AT CROWN POINT ON LAKE CHAMPLAIN

Here the French in 1731 built a small fort which they named for the French Secretary of Foreign Affairs, Frédéric Maurepas.

It was enlarged several times, until in 1742 it was considered the strongest French fortification in America, except Quebec. Here the French established their seat of power on Lake Champlain until it was abandoned by them in 1759. There are some interesting French relics in a museum on the reservation. Crown Point Fort was erected nearby by the English in 1759-60.

it thunder." Arrows then began to fly fast, but the Iroquois were so frightened over their sudden losses that they fled, leaving about a dozen dead or taken prisoners. None of Champlain's forces was killed. It is interesting to reflect on the great contrast between this battle with these aborigines in the wilds of North America and the refinements of the French Court, which Champlain could have enjoyed if he had not been possessed of such an adventurous spirit. Daniel L. Cady has written a poem on Lake Champlain, of which we quote a few lines referring particularly to this conflict:

The haughty Iroquois defile;
Before them three tall chiefs advance
To meet the single arm of France;

Two chiefs lie dead upon the ground;
Another blast of flame and sound—
The third chief has his mortal wound
And cannot rise;

The field of Lake Champlain was won,
The homeward march and voyage begun.

The continued hostility of the Iroquois prevented the French from gaining a permanent settlement in this vicinity. While speaking of this tribe it may prove amusing to mention one of its curious superstitions. It was the belief that the King of Heaven once upon a time became provoked with his wife and hurled her away. It happened, however, that a solitary turtle was taking a sunning on the waves of the Great Deluge. The Queen of Heaven by good



Photograph by Bigalow's Art Studio

Kindness of Mrs. F. S. Witherbee and
Mrs. Charles D. Miller

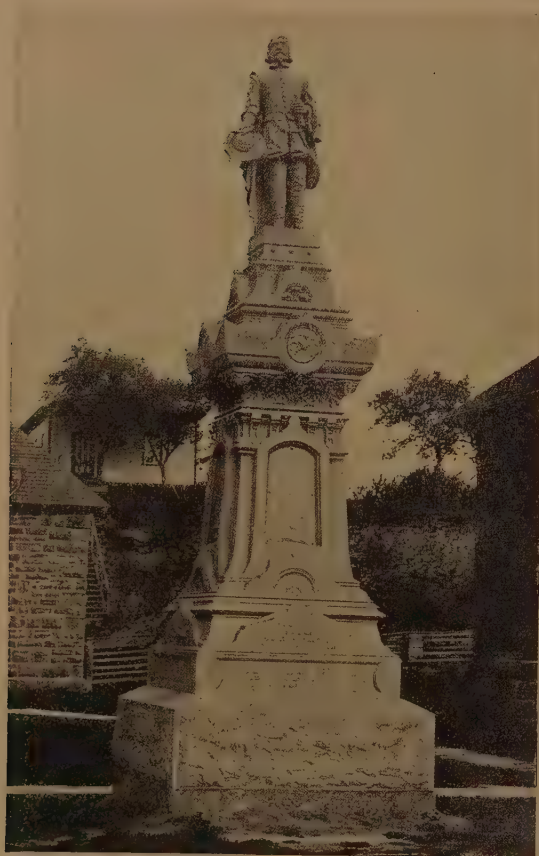
RUINS OF CROWN POINT FORT, OFTEN ERRONEOUSLY CALLED
FORT AMHERST, ON LAKE CHAMPLAIN

The fort was erected by the English in 1759-60 directly behind the French Fort St. Frédéric. These barracks are in an excellent state of preservation and are supposed to be the finest example in America of the military construction of that period.

fortune fell on the turtle's back and was thereby saved from drowning. She later had twins, one of whom killed the other, corresponding to the Biblical story of Cain and Abel.

On such a day three hundred years ago,
By toilsome trails and slow,
But with the adventurer's spirit all aflame,
The great discoverer came,
Finding another Indies than he guessed
To reward his daring quest,
And fill the wonder-volume of Romance—
The sailor of little Brouage, the founder of New France,
Sturdy, sagacious, plain,
Samuel de Champlain.

Exactly three hundred years to a day after the naming of Lake Champlain, as the above lines by Bliss Carman denote, commemorative exercises were held in many of the churches in the towns bordering the lake, and at the instance of citizens of one of the smallest cities in the United States, Vergennes, in the State of Vermont, special celebrations were arranged at certain places connected with French events, beginning at Crown Point near the southern end of the lake. Here, in front of the present ruins of Crown Point Fort and directly on the lake at its narrowest point, the French in 1731 built a stockaded fort shown in an illustration, which they named Fort St. Frédéric, in honour of the French Secretary of Foreign Affairs, Frédéric Maurepas. Three years later and again in 1742 this stronghold was enlarged, making



*From the 1909 New York Report
of the Lake Champlain Tercentenary*

Kindness of Howland Pell

**CHAMPLAIN MONUMENT AT CHAMPLAIN,
NEW YORK,**

*erected by the Roman Catholic Church in 1907, two years
before the Tercentenary. This town is near the
northern end of Lake Champlain.*

two forts at Crown Point was owned at one time by F. S. and W. C. Witherbee, two of the most distinguished residents of Port Henry, who gave the land to the State of New York.

Many are the stories of the Indian, French, English and American encounters by land and sea near Crown Point, Port Henry, Ticonderoga and nearby places, until the American flag finally came into the ascendancy. The part played by the French has been well set forth in a poem by Sewall S. Cutting, which was read at the University of Vermont, in Burlington, in 1877:

When first the pale face from the distant sea,
Brought hither conquering cross and fleur-de-lis,
On frowning headlands rose the forts of France—
Around them villages, and song, and dance.
Four generations came and passed away,
Of treacherous peace or sanguinary fray,
When hostile armies hostile flags unfurled,
To wage the destiny of half the world.

Not far from Fort St. Frédéric and Crown Point Fort, on one of the most prominent spots on the lake, the Champlain Memorial Lighthouse was built by the States of New York and

it the strongest French fortification in America, with the exception of Quebec. This fortress was important, situated as it was on the open highway between French and English North America. Here the French established their seat of power on Lake Champlain, which they maintained for one hundred and fifty years, from 1609 to 1759. The fort is now, of course, in ruins, but the secret circular staircase leading from the powder magazine to the lake can still be seen. There are also in the small museum on the reservation some French relics, the most interesting of which is an old French breech-loading cannon—one of the ten that formerly were mounted here.

Fort St. Frédéric, together with Fort Carillon at Ticonderoga, was abandoned in 1759 by the French, who soon withdrew from that part of the country; the promontory was then occupied by General Amherst, who erected a larger fort farther from the shore. Today its ruins are said to be the best example in America of the military construction of that day. At the same time that Fort St. Frédéric was erected the French also established a settlement directly across the lake at Chimney Point. When the fort was deserted, this settlement was destroyed and for a long time the blackened chimneys stood to give the place its present name. The property occupied by the



Kindness of S. H. P. Pell

ENTRANCE TO THE COURTYARD, FORT TICONDEROGA, LAKE CHAMPLAIN,

showing the two old bronze cannon that were cast in 1702 for the Duc de Maine, a son of Louis XIV and Madame de Montespan. The tablet on the wall is in memory of the many brave defenders of the fort. The building shown in the illustration is the West Barracks, full of interesting relics, many of which were excavated within the stronghold.

Vermont, the dedication taking place in 1912, of which more will be said later. The new bridge now being built across the lake will lead the visitor between two French reminders, Fort St. Frédéric on one hand and the Champlain Lighthouse on the other.

To follow the progress of the Tercentenary of 1909 it will now be necessary to take the reader some miles southward to Ticonderoga, where, in 1755, the French started Fort Vaudreuil, named for the Governor-General of New France and Louisiana. The work was not very far advanced when the French engineer, Lotbinière, turned the fort into a redoubt or battery, and for a time it was named after him. Still later it was known as Grenadiers' Battery. This place of defense is situated in a very commanding position on a promontory directly on the lake, in front of the present fort. As it was thought best to fortify also the heights several hundred yards back from the shore, Lotbinière built Fort Carillon, so called by the French from the sound of the rapids nearby. It was of



OLD FORT VAUDREUIL, IN FRONT OF FORT TICONDEROGA, LAKE CHAMPLAIN,

built by the French in 1755 at the end of the promontory overlooking the lake. One year later Fort Carillon, later called Ticonderoga, several hundred yards behind, was built so as to occupy a more commanding position. This old fort, of which little remains, was named for the Governor-General of New France and Louisiana.



From an original map by Captain Germain
in the Archives of Maps Section, Wars of Louis XV,
War Office, Paris, France, Year 1758

Kindness of S. H. P. Pell

OLD ORIGINAL FORT VAUDREUIL, OR LOTBINIÈRE REDOUBT, AND THE LATER FORT CARILLON,
NOW CALLED TICONDEROGA, ON LAKE CHAMPLAIN

Fort Ticonderoga is one of the most interesting and historic of any in the United States, and has been restored year by year until it is assuming its original condition. For its possession a number of battles were fought, as it was considered to be a gateway to the New World. It was occupied at different times by the English, the French and the Americans. The French General, Montcalm, was the hero of Ticonderoga. Many relics, including some of French origin, have been excavated from its ruins. "E"—old Fort Vaudreuil, later made into a battery by the French engineer, Lotbinière, and still later known as Grenadiers' Battery. "W"—Fort Carillon, now known as Ticonderoga. "M"—"The King's Garden," as Mr. Pell calls it, where Champlain's fight with the Indians took place. "O" "O"—mark the beach where Champlain and his Indian allies landed previous to the fight.

Vauban design. Later the name was changed by the English to Ticonderoga. A communicating trench, still clearly discernible, was dug between these two strongholds, but never entirely finished. Today Fort Ticonderoga is one of the most interesting historic spots in the United States due to the untiring energy of its owner, Mr. S. H. P. Pell, who each year restores a part of it from the old plans, using the same stones that were in service before. Nearby is the old well used by many nations, and the "Jardin du Roi," as it is still called. As the visitor views the different ramparts of the fort, the cannonball-flanked walks, the ancient guns used in its defense, of which some are French, the extensive earthworks, far-extending walls and numerous batteries, he begins to visualize the many terrific battles that have taken place around this fortress, a gateway to the possession of the New World.

Many relics of bygone days have been brought to light during the excavations, enough to fill the renovated West Barracks, now turned into a museum in the Place d'Armes. Here are to be seen correct English and French uniforms of that period, French swords, a rare French flint box, French halberds, a rare old French mortar; and, guarding the entrance to the Place d'Armes, are two bronze guns cast in 1702 for the Duc de Maine, a son of Louis XIV and Madame de Montespan. They carry the royal arms with the bar sinister carefully camouflaged. In the museum is to be seen also a suit of half-armor of the period of Champlain, in addition to pictures and other objects of interest connected with the history of Ticonderoga. In the log cabin, where the thousands of visitors can obtain excellent refreshments while trying to absorb the vast amount of history connected with this beautiful promontory, are replicas of the battle flags of the six French regiments that fought here, including the Marquis de Montcalm's flag. He, one of the heroes of Ticonderoga, defended Carillon in 1758 against a much superior British force under General Abercrombie. Lord Howe, who was second in command, lost his life in a skirmish prior to the battle. As Fort Carillon was not completed, Montcalm, the day previous to the battle, ordered his troops to throw up earthworks and log defenses on the heights behind the fort, and this enabled the weaker French forces to repulse the attacks of the enemy. The Black Watch suffered severely during these attacks, and to their bravery a Memorial Library has been built in the town of Ticonderoga which is unique as commemorating a British Regiment in a Yankee village. While the two nations were striving for the possession of this fortress, the Indians sat on a hill nearby waiting to cast their lot with the victors. The original French lines extend for a mile through the woods of the park and can easily be followed. Excavation along these works will some day unearth some interesting objects, and possibly some of the burial grounds will be discovered. The many visitors at the Tercentenary of the naming of the lake, including President Taft, Ambassador Jusserand, Ambassador Bryce, the Honorable Elihu Root, Governor Charles E. Hughes and others, witnessed a military review and sham battle along these old French lines.

General Abercrombie's headquarters were at a sawmill which was erected in 1756 near the lower falls in the town to enable the French to prepare timbers for Fort Carillon. Here a tablet has been placed. The successful Ticonderoga Pulp and Paper Company now owns this property.

With Lieutenant-General Montcalm at Ticonderoga were Engineer Desandrouins, of whom we have written much, and Adjutant-General de Bougainville, both of whom served with the French in America at the time of the



MONTCALM MONUMENT NEAR THE OLD
FRENCH LINES AT FORT TICONDEROGA,
LAKE CHAMPLAIN,

commemorating the great victory there of General Montcalm and his French troops and Canadian volunteers over the English under General Abercrombie in the year 1758. The cross behind the memorial was erected by the French, and on it are the words uttered by this officer after the battle. A fuller description is in the text. The four mortars were sent from France.



REMAINS OF THE OLD FRENCH LINES NEAR
FORT TICONDEROGA, LAKE CHAMPLAIN,

thrown up in 1758 by the French troops under orders of General Montcalm on the night before the battle, as Fort Carillon, later called Ticonderoga, was not ready for defense. Three times the French hurled back a superior force. Of the enemy, the Black Watch suffered the most. These lines run through the park behind the fort for a mile or so.

Revolution, the latter as an Admiral with de Grasse. The former planned the earth and log defenses of the French lines and later took an active part in beating back the enemy. De Bougainville served as an aide-de-camp to his superior officer and was wounded in the battle.

A monument to the Marquis de Montcalm, "a brave and gallant gentleman," has recently been erected near the French lines on the spot where he stood while directing his troops. A few feet behind stands a reproduction of the cross set up by him, the morning after the fight, to commemorate the victory. The original cross was red, and on a post nearby was a lead tablet, a reproduction of which Mr. Pell has placed on the cross. The Latin wording is probably a quotation from an ancient writer, although it may have been composed by Montcalm himself:

Quid dux? quid miles? quid strata ingentia
ligna?

En signum! en victor! Deus hic, Deus ipse,
triumphat.

Chrétien, ce ne fut point Montcalm et sa
prudence,

Ces arbres renversés, ces héros, leurs
exploits,

Qui, des Anglais confus, ont brisé l'espérance:
C'est le bras de ton Dieu, vainqueur sur
cette croix.

A free translation of the Latin is:

"Soldiers and chief and ramparts' strength are naught; behold the Conquering Cross! 'Tis God the triumph wrought."

Another monument was built near the hospital to honor the Indian of Champlain's time, the French soldier with Montcalm, the Highlander with the British forces, and the Green Mountain boy.

The next year, 1759, after Montcalm's successful defense of Fort Ticonderoga, General Sir Jeffrey Amherst invested it. Montcalm, with part of his force, had gone to the defense of Quebec, leaving General Bouchbaptiste in command. Amherst occupied Mount Hope and the French lines. On the third day Bouchbaptiste blew up the magazine and retreated to Crown Point and eventually to Montreal. The losses on both sides were small, but Colonel Townsend was killed in the French lines by a cannon shot. The fort was partially rebuilt by the British and garrisoned until taken possession of by Ethan Allen and Benedict Arnold and the famous Green Mountain boys in a surprise attack in 1775. In 1777 St. Clair evacuated the fort when almost surrounded by the British army under Sir John Burgoyne. It was surrendered to the Americans after Burgoyne's capitulation at Saratoga. In 1780 it was

again occupied by the British for a few months. George Washington visited the fort in 1783 on his northern tour.

The Tercentenary Celebration was continued at Plattsburg at the Champlain memorial statue, shown in an illustration, which stands near the mouth of the Saranac River overlooking Cumberland Bay and the lake. This fine statue was draped with the same flag that was flown from the top of the Eiffel Tower in Paris on July 4, 1900, at the time the Lafayette statue was presented by the school children of America to the French nation. Those attending the many celebrations along the lake were apparently becoming somewhat weary, for we read from the address of Governor, later Secretary of State, Charles E. Hughes: "I don't know," he said, "what Champlain discovered in the territory that is in Vermont. I have had all I can do to find out what he discovered on the New York shore. I am filled now with abounding gratitude that he didn't stop at any more places, and for the

first time in my life I am glad that the population of this valley is not greater and that there are no more rival communities to extend the period of rival celebration."

At Burlington, Governor Hughes again became jocose, for in speaking of the relationship between the States of New York and Vermont he said it reminded him of the little boy who was walking along the street with a grown-up man. The former was asked if they were related.

"Yes," said the boy, "we are distantly connected, for he was my mother's first child and I was the seventeenth." Governor Hughes also said that the Champlain Valley had obtained more from the President of the United States and the English and French Ambassadors than any other section of the country, adding that, if there had been anything more discovered in 1609, the two States holding the celebrations would be bankrupted; that it was very thoughtless for Champlain and Hudson to make their explorations both in the same year. "They evidently were not prophets," Governor Hughes continued. "Whatever they were in the way of discoverers, they didn't see the burdens they were laying upon an unsuspecting progeny." The



Kindness of Jerome A. Johnson

CHAMPLAIN MONUMENT AT OTTAWA,
CANADA



SITE OF FORT STE. ANNE ON ISLE LA MOTTE,
LAKE CHAMPLAIN, NOW PART OF VERMONT

This old fort was built in 1665 by Sieur de la Motte (or Motte), a captain of the famous Carignan Regiment. Here the first Christian altar in New England was set up. Here also was the first French military and religious establishment and the first settlement of whites in the Champlain Valley.



SANDY POINT NEAR FORT STE. ANNE, ON THE
NORTHWEST END OF ISLE LA MOTTE,
IN LAKE CHAMPLAIN,

where Champlain and his Indian allies probably hauled up their canoes after entering the lake. Many an expedition going back to Indian days set out from here. The fort is just back of the beach behind the trees.

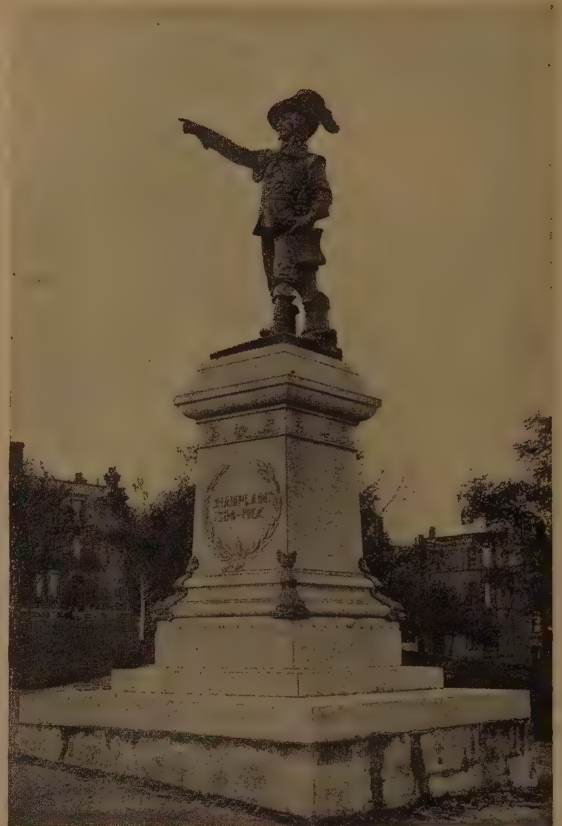
followed, and one paragraph of his address we quote:

"... If the French flag does not cover any more this part of the earth, supplementary motives should be taken into consideration. There was once a battle and there was in that battle a soldier (Montcalm) fighting on the top of an entrenchment, and the people behind him were shouting to him, saying: 'Be brave, be brave!' And the soldier looked back and said: 'I am brave but I am not numerous enough!' It was the same with us, we were brave but we were not numerous enough. We were not numerous enough; a friendly flag but not ours waves o'er these regions; but we have not disappeared from them; French blood and French language are now abundantly represented here. . . ."

At most of these celebrations not only was the tricolor of France flown everywhere, but also appeared often the old French flag of blue and the white cross of St. Louis, and likewise the flag of the time of Henry IV of France, the emblem of blue, or sometimes cream color, with golden fleurs-de-lis, which Champlain carried with him as a representative of the King. Several of these flags were flown from an exact duplicate of his flagship, the "Don de Dieu," which was built expressly for these celebrations. The original of this vessel, of which a reproduction appears, made a number of voyages, described in another chapter, to and from New France.

The last day of the Tercentenary was

French Ambassador referred to the naming of Vermont and mentioned the great interest taken by France in the fourteenth State to join the Union, for which our ally had striven so hard. Ambassador Bryce of England recalled the fact that when Champlain guided his canoe over the lake, there was no European settlement nearer than the small English colony planted two years before on the James River in Virginia. He also stated that the Indian name for the lake, far too long to repeat, signified "the gate of the country." President Taft declared that, as he was not in the theatrical business, he had not fully understood until the last three days what a continuous show meant. The French Ambassador



Kindness of Howland Pell

CHAMPLAIN'S MONUMENT AT ST. JOHN,
NEW BRUNSWICK



From Champlain's drawing

SECOND BATTLE BETWEEN CHAMPLAIN AND THE IROQUOIS INDIANS IN JUNE, 1610, showing a picture of the enemy fort. Montagnais and Algonquin tribes fought on the side of the French and were unable to capture the fort until Champlain and his men arrived; they had been slow in making their way through the woods to the battle-ground. The fort was constructed of large cedar trees. Champlain and his allies were finally able to carry this fortress. The Iroquois at "B" are seen throwing themselves into the river to escape their enemies. Champlain and some of his men are at "D," at the right of the stockade. "H" shows a great tree cut down in order to destroy the Iroquois fort. The air is thick with arrows from both sides.

spent at the attractive island of La Motte at the northern end of the lake, where the first white settlement in that valley was made. On the hill behind Fort Ste. Anne, a tablet was placed in "honor of the first white men (the French) who fortified this island," mentioning also other events connected with its history.

In 1665 a French captain named de Repentigny went to the island to prepare the site of a fort for protection against the Iroquois, and the following year Sieur de la Mothe, also spelled Motte, for whom the island was named, a Captain of the famous Carignan Regiment, with a few companies of soldiers, repaired to this place and built Fort Ste. Anne, the first French military and religious establishment in the valley and the fourth in the chain of forts southward. In this stronghold the first Christian altar in Vermont or even in New England was set up. Shortly after its completion a French officer, named de Chazy, was killed by some Mohawk warriors, who also captured the fort and drove out the French. Thereupon De Tracy, Governor-General of New France, assembled an expedition which expelled the redskins and again gave France possession of the whole northern part of New York State. The winter of 1666-67 was a severe one and many of the garrison became so ill with scurvy that a priest, called De Casson, came from Montreal on snowshoes to care for the invalids. During the following summer three Jesuit priests established a mission there, and one of them wrote what is supposed to be the first letter penned in Vermont. In 1892 the site of the old



Photographed by Bigalow's Art Studio

Kindness of Mrs. F. S. Witherbee and Mrs. Charles D. Miller

CHAMPLAIN MEMORIAL LIGHTHOUSE AT CROWN POINT, ON LAKE CHAMPLAIN, erected by the States of New York and Vermont to commemorate the three-hundredth anniversary of the discovery and naming of Lake Champlain by the French explorer. On either side of the Champlain statue are seated an Indian and a "coureur-de-bois," and lower down is an allegorical bust entitled "La France" executed by Auguste Rodin and dedicated a few years later, on July 5, 1912. Around the base are shown the shields of France, Champlain, the United States, New York and Vermont. Its architecture is similar to that which existed at Fontainebleau in the days of Champlain. The granite came from Fox Island, Maine. On the promontory upon which the monument is situated there used to be a fort, and the moat is still visible.

fort was bought by Rev. Louis de Goesbriand, first Bishop of Burlington, and a few years later the grounds were excavated and a number of relics relating to French occupation, including bones, crockery, implements, tomahawks and spoons were discovered and placed in a building nearby which is owned by the Roman Catholic Diocese of Burlington. Today the outlines of the fort are marked by mounds of stones taken from the old walls and each mound is surmounted by a white cross; in the center is a large cross which at one time was on the shore, probably near the spot where Champlain actually landed. A chapel and a rest-house of the Brothers of St. Andrew are nearby, and our guide, who was a member of this Order, proved to be a fine-looking French boy who was spending Sunday in this attractive place, an indication of the fact that French occupancy is still very apparent in those regions. There were many French seigniories granted around Lake Champlain, including this group of beautiful islands of which La Motte is a part, but these early attempts at settlement were unsuccessful. These grants can be studied in the Documentary History of the State of New York.

An amusing anecdote is told by some of the old inhabitants of La Motte regarding the first election of a representative. There were only three voters, and they decided to purchase a jug of rum for the occasion. They set out for the polls; and, of course, each became a candidate, receiving at each ballot one vote, till at last, one being on more friendly terms with the jug than the others and evidently becoming weary of the repetition of the deadlock, lost all



From Champlain's drawing

CHAMPLAIN ATTENDS A DEER HUNT IN CANADA

He was invited by the Indians to take part in this chase on one of his expeditions into the interior. Champlain gives the following description of this sporting event of those early days: "On reaching the end of the triangle," his journal reads, "they begin to shout and imitate wolves, which are numerous, and which devour the deer. The deer, hearing this frightful noise, are constrained to enter the retreat by the little opening, whither they are very hotly pursued by arrow shots. Having entered this retreat, which is so well closed and fastened that they can by no possibility get out, they are easily captured. I assure you that there is a singular pleasure in this chase, which took place every two days, and was so successful that in the thirty-eight days during which we were there, they captured one hundred and twenty deer, which they make good use of, saving the fat for winter, which they use as we do butter, and taking away to their homes some of the flesh for their festivities."

ambition for office and voted for one of his friends, who was duly elected by a majority of one.

To return to Crown Point, we find that construction of the Champlain Memorial Light-house, planned during the Tercentenary of 1909, had been progressing and by the year 1912 was completed. Part way up the monument appears Champlain holding the arquebus of which he speaks in his memoirs. On each side are seated figures of an Indian and a "coureur-de-bois," while below is the prow of a canoe, laden with products of that region. Still lower down is a bronze tablet with this inscription:

1609

1909

TO THE MEMORY OF SAMUEL CHAMPLAIN, INTREPID NAVIGATOR, SCHOLARLY EXPLORER, CHRISTIAN PIONEER, ERECTED BY THE STATE OF NEW YORK AND THE STATE OF VERMONT IN COMMEMORATION OF HIS DISCOVERY OF THE LAKE WHICH BEARS HIS NAME.

Around the base appear the shields of France, Champlain, the United States, New York and



COSTUMES OF SOME OF THE
NORTH AMERICAN INDIANS SEEN BY
CHAMPLAIN, AND DRAWN BY HIM

Champlain, in his diary, in describing them says:
 "... They also dye their hair, which some wear long, others short, others on one side only. The women and girls always wear their hair in one uniform style. . . . They are loaded with quantities of porcelain, in the shape of necklaces. . . . They also wear bracelets and earrings. They have their hair carefully combed, dyed, and oiled. Thus they go to the dance, with a knot of their hair behind bound up with eel-skin. . . . Thus gaily dressed and habited, they delight to appear in the dance, to which their fathers and mothers send them, forgetting nothing that they can devise to embellish and set off their daughters. . . . In the illustration already cited, 'F' shows the dress of the women, 'G' that of the girls attired for the dance. . . . There is a moderate number of pleasing and pretty girls, in respect to figure, color, and expression, all being in harmony. . . . These have almost the entire care of the house and work; namely, they till the land, plant the Indian corn, lay up a store of wood for the winter, beat the hemp and spin it, making from the thread fishing nets and other useful things. The women harvest the corn, house it, prepare it for eating, and attend to household matters. Moreover, they are expected to attend their husbands from place to place in the fields, filling the office of pack-mule in carrying the baggage, and to do a thousand other things. All the men do is to hunt for deer and other animals, fish, make their cabins, and go to war. . . ."

Vermont. The light itself is high above the statue. The most interesting feature of this memorial is the architecture, which was copied from that which prevailed in France during Champlain's time, particularly at Fontainebleau and other royal hunting lodges. The granite came from Fox Island, Maine. The French were not forgetful of the interest taken by us in the lake region, for they raised a subscription and employed Auguste Rodin to make an allegorical bust entitled "La France." A delegation, headed by M. Gabriel Hanotaux of the French Academy, Count and Countess de Rochambeau, Count de Chambrun and others, sailed for America in the spring of 1912, conveying this work of art to be placed on the lighthouse. This was accomplished in time for the dedication on July 5th, and it now occupies the front of the pedestal upon which rests the statue of Champlain. The inscription is in French and is now difficult to make out:

LE XX JUILLET MDCIX LE FRANÇAIS S. CHAMPLAIN A DÉCOUVERT LE LAC QUI PORTE SON NOM. LE III MAI MCMXII LES ÉTATS DE NEW YORK ET DE VERMONT ÉLEVANT CE MONUMENT UNE DÉLÉGATION FRANÇAISE A SCELLÉ CETTE FIGURE DE "LA FRANCE."

During the ceremony of placing the figure "La France" in its permanent position, the band from the Witherbee-Sherman Mine near Port Henry played not only the Marseillaise, but also several old French folk songs which were familiar to many of the visitors of French descent. The delegation also went to the Ticonderoga battlefields and then inspected the new Champlain statue at Plattsburg overlooking the lake. The base of this monument is built of Massachusetts pink granite, Champlain being recorded as "Navigator, Discoverer, Colonizer." The statue itself is of bronze, and represents Champlain in the costume of a soldier with the arquebus which he referred to in his memoirs. Here the Witherbee-Sherman Band again met with great favor when it struck up some of the airs so well known to the mariners who came over with Champlain from Saintonge and Aunis: "C'est le roi Dagobert"

and "J'ai du bon tabac dans ma tabatière," etc. The French and American delegations then repaired to New York, where a dinner was given by the French Line on "La France," which flew an American flag presented to this ship on her maiden voyage by the late Robert Bacon. The visitors next came to Boston, visiting the State House and then Harvard College. While in New York a banquet was tendered them which was presided over by the late Frank S. Witherbee. President John H. Finley of the Lake Champlain Association had before him on the table the keystone from the door of Champlain's birthplace in Brouage and he referred to the occasion in these words:

"It is not permitted me to speak my devotion to Champlain and my gratitude to France. I will let this silent stone speak for me—this fragment of rock from the coast of France, which was once a keystone in the arch over the doorway of the home in Brouage in which, by tradition, Champlain was born. I have brought it across the sea, in a French vessel, to rebuild it in some monument here or in Canada, or between the two countries. Tonight it is garlanded by flowers grown in America—in tribute to that Brouage boy who has made the American wilderness blossom as the rose."

Dr. Finley gave this keystone, together with other stones that formed the arch, to the Château de Ramezay in Montreal, where it is



Kindness of Howland Pell

OFFICIAL GUEST BADGE OF
NEW YORK STATE,

worn during the Champlain Tercentenary Celebration of the discovery of Lake Champlain, held at Crown Point, Ticonderoga, Plattsburg, Burlington and Isle la Motte, in the year 1909.



*By permission of the
"Orillia Packet and Times"*

*Kindness of C. H. Hale and
Kenneth D. Marlatt*

CHAMPLAIN MONUMENT AT ORILLIA, PROVINCE OF ONTARIO, CANADA,

"to commemorate the advent into that Province of the white race under the leadership of Samuel Champlain, the intrepid French explorer," who spent the winter of 1615-16 with the Indians at their chief village, Cahiague, near Orillia. Christianity is shown on one side of the monument and Commerce on the other. A bronze tablet was also placed on the bridge at the Narrows, where Champlain and his Huron allies fished on their way to attack the Iroquois.

now to be seen in the "Habitant" room. He still has in his possession the stones that formed the curbing of the well of the Convent of the Récollet Friars in Brouage, four of whose number accompanied Champlain to Canada. Jusserand recalled that "the ancients used to place amulets as harbingers of good luck in the foundations of their great buildings. The figure of France to be placed on the base of the Champlain monument is being offered to you, not merely as a thing of beauty, but also as an amulet to bring luck to a nation whom we have never ceased to love." On the return of the French delegation to Paris, a large dinner was given, M. Poincaré presiding, and a reception was also tendered them by Ambassador and Mrs. Myron T. Herrick.

Still another place that has honored this early explorer from Brouage is the village of Champlain, a few miles from the northern end of the lake and near the Canadian boundary, where a statue of the explorer was erected by the Roman



CHAMPLAIN MONUMENT AT QUEBEC,
which was settled by Champlain in 1608, one year before
his discovery of the lake which he named for
himself. It stands in Dufferin Terrace, overlooking the
St. Lawrence River.

Catholic Church in 1907. No real memorial to Champlain, as far as we can learn, has been placed in Burlington, although a small granite post was placed by the French Society in Battery Park during this celebration as a site for some more suitable memorial; but so far nothing more has been done about it. The only possible means of identifying any connection with the French explorer is a "C" on the top of this stone. There is, however, a street named for him in the city, and the University of Vermont has a college song entitled "Champlain." In Quebec there is a splendid statue of him, as well as at St. John, Ottawa and Orillia.

In 1611 Champlain began a settlement at Montreal. There is a street in the city named for him, and a square in the business centre near the river was renamed "La Place Royale," the name given by Champlain to the site of Montreal. There is no monument to the French explorer there, but there was at one time in the Custom House a tablet which became broken and finally disappeared. Another place of interest near Montreal is St. Helen's Island, which was named by Champlain for his

wife, Hélène Boullé, who accompanied him to New France in 1620.

We think the following quotation in which Parkman refers to Champlain might be used very appropriately here:

"Of the pioneers of the North American forests, his name stands foremost on the lists. It was he who struck the deepest and boldest stroke into the heart of their pristine barbarism. At Chantilly, at Fontainebleau, at Paris, in the cabinets of princes, and of royalty itself, mingling with the proud vanities of the court; then lost from sight in the depth of Canada, the companion of savages, the sharer of their toils, privations and battles, more hardy, patient and bold than they. . . ."

Roll high the shimmering curtain and look back
Through the long vista of three hundred years—

Back to the time before the Mayflower
Had dipped her anchor in bleak Plymouth bay;
Ere Henry Hudson saw his namesake river—
Back to the time when under English skies,
The bard of Avon swept his wondrous lyre;

Then rose Champlain, fine, bold, adventurous soul,
And many a time he crossed the raging main,
Seeking for France an empire in the West.

Had learned from them of that Green Mountain land,
And that fair lake that since has borne his name,
Just south beyond the river Iroquois.

W. H. BLISS.

THE FRENCH AT SAINT CROIX ISLAND—THE FIRST EUROPEAN SETTLEMENT IN NEW ENGLAND

. . . Into the hill-cleft waterways
With ceaseless ebb and flow astir,
Into the sunset blaze
Craftily steering,
High on her mast
They bore the banner of old France
To the new land Acadia; and cast
Their anchor by this island of the bays,
At the commandment of Pierre du Gast,
And merry, brown Champlain, the King's geographer.

(Written by HENRY MILNER RIDEOUT for the Tercentenary of Saint Croix.)

ONE of the first events connected with the history of New England took place when a French fishing smack in the year 1604 sailed up the river Saint Croix, which now forms the boundary between Maine and New Brunswick, and started a settlement on the little island called at one time by the same name, Isle de Sainte Croix. It is one of the most interesting places historically in this country, as it was the first European settlement in New England and was for a time the centre of Acadia. In the year 1600 a commercial partnership was formed between François Gravé, Sieur du Pont, usually known as Pont Gravé, of St. Malo and Honfleur; Pierre de Chauvin, a rich merchant of Normandy; and Pierre du Guast, Sieur de Monts, a Huguenot. Chauvin soon died and his place was taken by Aymar de Chastes, a friend of the King and the Governor of Dieppe, who formed a new partnership with Pont Gravé and several traders from Rouen and St. Malo. In 1603, Pont Gravé, taking Champlain with him as pilot and chronicler of the expedition, explored the St. Lawrence River as far as the Sault St. Louis, or Lachine Rapids, just above Montreal, and returned to France to learn of the death of their friend de Chastes. Champlain, when first asked to undertake this early voyage, consented on condition that he could obtain the necessary approval of the King, "to whom," he added, "I was bound no less by birth than by the pension with which His Majesty honored me."

It was now necessary to procure a successor in place of their dead leader, de Chastes, and after consultation with the King they selected Sieur de Monts, "a gentleman of great respectability, zeal and honesty," declared Champlain. He was Governor of Pons, in Saintonge, a province that has often been called a "pearl in the crown of France," and had already made a voyage to Canada. De Monts was made "Lieutenant General" of all that part of North America called by the French "Acadie," lying between the fortieth and forty-sixth degrees of latitude, extending from Philadelphia to beyond Montreal, and his instructions were to form a settlement. Champlain joined this new expedition and was commissioned by the King as Royal Geographer, with directions to make maps and charts for the Crown.

De Monts embarked from Havre on the seventh of April, 1604, and three days later Pont Gravé took another vessel, with the rest of the company, to the rendezvous at Canceau in Nova Scotia; with De Monts, besides Champlain, was the Baron de Poutrincourt, the future proprietor of Port Royal. They made their preparations with the greatest care and enlisted



From the "Tercentenary of De Monts' Settlement of Saint Croix Island"

SAINT CROIX, OR DOCHET, ISLAND, IN THE SAINT CROIX RIVER,

which forms the boundary between Maine and New Brunswick, taken from the American side. Here De Monts established in 1604 the French colony of Acadia, the first European settlement in New England. Champlain made his first voyage that same summer along our shores. The colony suffered frightfully the following winter, during which almost half the group of seventy-nine persons perished and were buried on the island.

among the crew skilled mechanics and sailors expert in navigating our shores, with an odd mixture also of thieves, ruffians, courtiers, and men of really high purpose. Scarcely had they left France when discussions arose, which Champlain described:

"I forget just now" [he said] "which was the hardest hitter, but leave you to imagine what a fine spectacle they made, aiming and dodging blows, while the sailors gathered around and backed them according to their sectarian prejudices, some shouting, 'Hang the Huguenot,' and others 'Down with the Papist.'"

Soon after landing, several of these quarrelers died, and were buried in the same grave, possibly on the island of Saint Croix, while their friends expressed the hope that "after so much strife they might repose in peace together."

In May, De Monts sighted Sable Island, and a week later Cape La Hève, making harbour several days later at Liverpool, in Nova Scotia, named by him Port Rossignol; they then proceeded to Port au Mouton, so named by them as a sheep was supposed to have fallen overboard there, later to be recovered and promptly eaten. The explorers then passed near Menan, called by the Indians, Mentthane. Poutrincourt sailed to Annapolis, in Nova Scotia, which he called Port Royal, but De Monts took his part of the expedition past Eastport and the Bay of Fundy into Passamaquoddy Bay, whence they ascended the river until they came upon two islands, on June 26th or 27th, the colony disembarking on the larger one, which was named by De Monts, Saint Croix, now known as Dochet Island. The cross made by the two rivers above the island accounts for the name originally chosen.

Champlain's own words best describe their arrival there, which some historians declare to be the real beginning of the permanent settlement of Canada:

"We entered a river almost half a league in breadth at its mouth [St. Croix river now] sailing up which a league or two we found two islands; one very small [now Little Dochet] near the western bank; and the other [St. Croix or Dochet] in mid-river, having a circumference of perhaps eight or nine hundred paces [exactly right for that day] with rocky sides three or four fathoms high all around, except in one small place, where there is a sandy point and clayey earth adapted for making brick and other useful articles. There is another place affording shelter for vessels [now Treat's Cove] . . . but it is dry at low tide. The island is covered with firs, birches, maples and oaks [there are no oaks now]. It is by nature very well situated, except in one place, where for about forty paces it is lower than elsewhere; this, however, is easily fortified. . . . Vessels could pass up the river only at the mercy of the cannon of this island, and we deemed the location the most advantageous, not only on account of its situation and good soil, but also on account of the intercourse which we proposed with the savages of these coasts and of the interior. . . . This place was named by *Sieur de Monts* the Island of St. Croix. Here seemed to be a Paradise, for the weather was warm, fish and deer were plentiful, and the location was convenient for shipping."

"Having found no more suitable place than this island" [continues Champlain] "we commenced making a barricade on a little islet [now called Cannon Nubble off the further end of the island] a short distance from the island, which served as a station for placing our cannon. . . . [Some cannon balls were recently found here, and one of them was presented to the New England Historic Genealogical Society.] *Sieur de Monts* sent his barque [shown in Champlain's plan of the island] to notify the rest of our party who were with our vessel in the Bay of St. Mary [still so called] to come to St. Croix. . . . Without losing time, *Sieur de Monts* proceeded to employ the workmen in building houses for our abode. . . . An oven was made and a hand mill for grinding our wheat, the working of which involved much trouble and labour. . . . Some gardens were afterwards laid out on the mainland as well as on the island, where many kinds of seeds were planted, which flourished very well on the mainland but not on the island."

Of their first endeavors in building their new abode, Henry Milner Rideout prepared these lines, which were read at the tercentenary of the settlement of the island.

. . . Gay musketeers at game with destiny
Thronged laughing in the rough-hewn barricade;
While the dark priests on holy mission sent,
Raising their symbol in rude cedar, blest
La Sainte Croix, where the Christian faith should be.

.
Dwellings of gentlemen—de Beaumont and Boulay,
Sourin, de Genestou, D'Orville, and Fougeray,
Merry companions all; above them reared
The pointed gables of the leader's house, o'erlaid
With carved wood Parisian, from the Seine conveyed
To show the uncharted lands their seigneur's pride.

When everything had been completed, De Monts decided also to build a settlement on the mainland at Red Beach; there he erected houses and barns, and started a mill on Beaver Brook, where the Red Beach Plaster Mill is now situated. Champlain on one of his maps showed the location of the original mill. It is believed that the first grain grown in New England, and perhaps in the United States, came from the rye fields of Red Beach. Marc Lescarbot in 1609 wrote a history of the St. Croix settlement, in which he mentioned the grain in these words:

"De Monts ordered a certain plot of ground to be tilled and sown with rye, but was not able to tarry for the maturity of the grain to reap it. Notwithstanding, the fallen grain had grown and increased so wonderfully that two years afterwards we gathered therefrom rye as good, big and weighty

as there is in all France, which the soil had brought forth without any tillage; and it still continues to flourish lustily every year."

Lescarbot also wrote of the island:

"Inside the fort was the residence of the said Sieur de Monts, built of fair sawn woodwork (brought from France) with the banner of France above."

The river was "on either side more than three times as broad as the Seine at Paris," he added. The storehouse was also built of wood brought from France. The attitude of the Indians is thus described by the French chronicler:

"Meanwhile the savages from all the country round came to look at the ways of the French and willingly came among them; in certain disputes they even made M. de Monts judge of their quarrels, which is a beginning of voluntary subjection whence one may conceive a hope that these peoples will soon adopt our manner of life."

Champlain at this juncture made his voyage to Mount Desert and Isle au Haut and other places along our New England coast, previously described, and in these harrowing words continues his account of the following winter of 1604-05:

"When we arrived at the Island of St. Croix, each one had finished his place of abode. Winter came upon us sooner than we expected. . . . The snows began on the 6th of October. . . . The cold was sharp, more severe than in France, and of much longer duration. . . . During the winter, many of our company were attacked by a certain malady called 'Mal de la terre'; otherwise scurvy, as I have since heard from learned men. There were produced in the mouths of those who had it, great pieces of superfluous . . . flesh . . . scarcely anything but liquid could be taken . . . they could not walk on account of the contraction of the muscles, so that they were almost without strength. In a word, they were in such a condition that the majority of them could not rise nor move. . . . So that out of seventy-nine, who composed the party, thirty-five died, and more than twenty were on the point of death. . . . We were unable to find any remedy for these maladies. . . ."

This disease was caused by a steady diet of salt foods. The thirty-five were buried in the cemetery shown on Champlain's map, on the little knoll, now almost washed away, though

still recognizable. The keeper of the light-house, some years ago, dug up some bones, presumably those of the victims of this first winter. One writer says that only eleven of the younger men of the colony escaped the malady and explains that "these were a jolly company of hunters, who preferred rabbit hunting to the air of the fireside; skating on the ponds, to turning over lazily in bed; making snowballs to bring down the game, to sitting around the fire talking about Paris and its good cooks." To add to their difficulties there existed during this trying winter a seventeenth-century propaganda in the form of pamphlets written, of course, by hand, under the name of "Master William," "stuffed," said Lescarbot, "with all sorts of news, wherein among other things this prognosticator said



From a photograph in the Islesford Collection, Inc., Islesford, Little Cranberry Isle, Maine

Kindness of W. O. Sawtelle

CASTLE OF PONS, IN THE CITY OF PONS, PROVINCE OF SAINTONGE, CHARENTE INFÉRIEURE, FRANCE

Pierre du Guast, Sieur de Monts, was Governor of the castle during the reign of Henry IV, and lived there at one time. It figured in a number of sieges and was captured alternately by France and England, as was Acadia centuries later. Many a well-known French family traces back to Pons for its origin. The building is now partly used as the City Hall.



Kindness of the Prince Society

SAINT CROIX ISLAND, NOW CALLED DOCHET, MAINE, IN THE RIVER OF THE ETICHEMINS,
NOW THE SAINT CROIX RIVER, WHERE THE FIRST EUROPEAN SETTLEMENT
IN NEW ENGLAND WAS MADE, ON JUNE 26, 1604

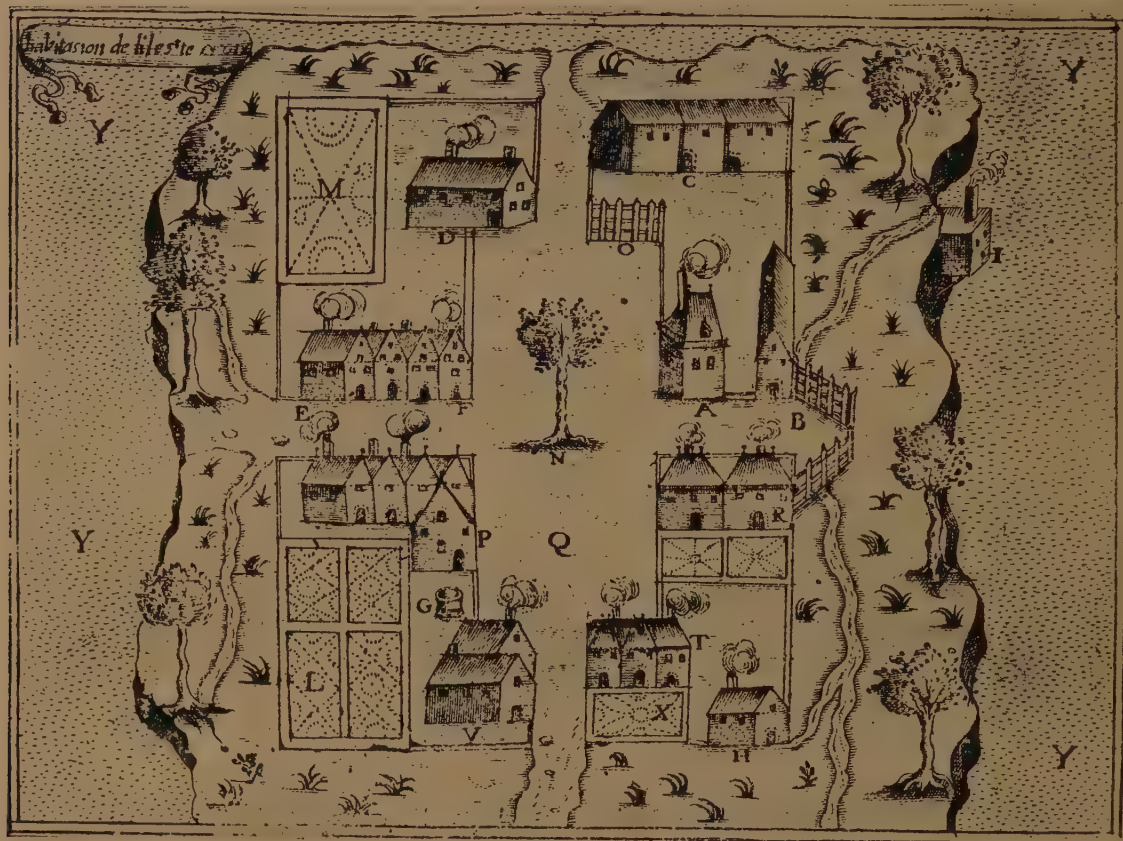
De Monts and Champlain gave the historic island this name on account of the two rivers above the settlement that formed the shape of a cross. The island forms the boundary line between Maine and New Brunswick. The colony was composed of seventy-nine persons, but owing to disease the number dwindled during the severe winter of 1604-05 until only fifty-four were left, and many of these became very ill. The colony moved to Port Royal when spring came. "A" shows the plan of their habitation, "B" indicates the gardens, "C" at the left end shows an islet which served as a platform for cannon, "D" is the location of other cannon, "E" is the cemetery, now nearly washed away, where the dead were buried, "F" is the chapel, also washed away, "I" on the further mainland serves to point out the place where Sieur de Monts began a mill, "M" and "N" on either shore indicate other gardens, "H" is Little Dochet Island. The large vessel is possibly a reproduction of "La Bonne-Renommée" which brought the colonists over, while the other is probably one of the boats in which they explored the shores of New England. This map helped to decide the location of the French colony and also to place the boundary line between Maine and Canada. It is one of the best maps drawn by Champlain.

that Monsieur de Monts was pulling out thorns in Canada." "Master William" was the name of the court fool of Henry IV and many anonymous pamphlets were so named about that time. Professor Ganong in his speech at the tercentenary of the planting of this colony declared that this was the first literary periodical of America.

Champlain's journal then adds:

"Those who continued sick were healed by spring, which commences in this country in May. . . . During this winter all our liquors froze, except the Spanish wine. . . . Cider was dispensed by the pound. The cause of this last was that there were no cellars under our storehouses. . . . We were obliged to use very bad water, and drink melted snow, as there were no springs nor brooks; for it was not possible to go to the mainland in consequence of the great pieces of ice. . . . Work on the hand mill was very fatiguing, since the most of us, having slept poorly, and suffering from insufficiency of fuel, which we could not obtain on account of the ice, had scarcely any strength, and also because we ate only salt meat and vegetables during the winter, which produced bad blood. . . . It would be very difficult to ascertain the character of this region without spending a winter in it; for, on arriving here in summer, everything is very agreeable, in consequence of the woods, fine country and the many varieties of good fish. . . . There are six months of winter. . . ."

Champlain refers to vessels arriving from St. Malo and Honfleur and of the capture of some



PLAN OF THE FRENCH SETTLEMENT ON SAINT CROIX ISLAND

"A" at the right shows De Monts' dwelling, which, with the storehouse marked "C," was, according to Lescarbot, constructed of timber brought from France. "D" shows where the Swiss professional soldiers lived. "E" is the blacksmith shop, "F" the carpenter's dwelling, "G" an old well, "H" in the foreground is the bake-house, "I" at the extreme right is the kitchen, "L" and "M" at the left and "X" are the gardens, "O" the palisade. Champlain lived in the house marked "P."
 "V" marks the dwelling of the priest.

Basque fishermen who were following their pursuit without authority. Then comes the voyage to Cape Cod, occupying from June 18th to August 2d, and the arrival of Pont Gravé with provisions and help, he being greeted, as Lescarbot explains, with the "booming of cannon and the blaring of trumpets."

The decision to remove the colony is thus related by Champlain:

"Sieur de Monts determined to change his location, and make another settlement in order to avoid the severe cold and the bad winter which we had had in the Island of St. Croix. As we had not, up to that time, found any suitable harbour, and in view of the short time we had for building houses in which to establish ourselves, we fitted out two barques, and loaded them with the framework taken from the houses of St. Croix, in order to transport it to Port Royal, twenty-five leagues distant, where we thought the climate was much more temperate and agreeable."

The colonists sailed for France on September 3, 1607, arriving at the port of St. Malo on October 1st, after an absence of over three years. This was the end of the unfortunate colony, although we read occasionally of the island in later reports.

Champlain, with Poutrincourt, visited their deserted habitation on September 7, 1606.

"We proceeded" [he records] "in a shallop to the Island of St. Croix, where Sieur de Monts had

wintered, to see if we could find any spikes of wheat and other seeds which we had planted there. We found some wheat which had fallen on the ground and come up as finely as one could wish; also a large number of garden vegetables, which also had come up fair and large. It gave us great satisfaction to see that the soil there was fair and fertile."

In July of the following year Lescarbot with Poutrincourt went there and wrote:

"Having arrived at the said St. Croix Island, we found there the buildings which had been left all entire, except the magazine which was uncovered on one side. We found there also in the bottom of a pipe Spanish wine of which we drank and it was of good flavor. As to the gardens, we found there also cabbages, sored and lettuce, which we cooked. . . . I saw better than before that the Indians were (at least in manners) more humanized and better people than many of those who bear the name of Christians, having for three years spared this place from which they had not taken a single morsel of wood, nor of salt which was there in a great quantity as hard as rock."

Three years later, in 1610, St. Croix witnessed a touching scene when Poutrincourt, as related by Lescarbot, "came to St. Croix where the Sieur had prayers offered for the dead who had been buried there since the first voyage made by Sieur de Monts in the year 1604." Father Biard in 1611 mentions that Biencourt visited there because he heard a Frenchman called Captain Platrier had installed himself on the property. In 1613 the buildings were destroyed by Argall. The last mention of the island for many years was in a grant to Isaac de Razilly in 1632.

The island appears again in history in the year 1794, when the United States and Great Britain made an agreement and appointed a Commission of three to decide the identity of the River St. Croix as laid out by the treaty of 1783. It was the island itself that enabled them to decide this important question. The Commission visited St. Croix and in the following year met in Boston. The British idea of the situation of the river as described in the old treaty proved to be correct, and to substantiate this theory a copy of Champlain's map of 1604 was sent for from London and shown to the Board of Commissioners for the first time. Further than this, several examinations were made, and the stone remains of some of the buildings were discovered; in fact, the lighthouse keeper used to say that up to within a comparatively few years people often dug up bricks and building materials used by the French on the island. On October 25, 1798, the Commission rendered its decision that the Schoodic River, or the present St. Croix, was the river intended in the treaty of 1783, and therefore the island became an international boundary between the two countries. It was discovered, too, that this historic spot was situated slightly on the American side of the centre of the river and, therefore, it became a part of Maine.

Unfortunately, there are few traces of French occupancy visible there today. One would probably meet, however, the lighthouse keeper and his family and possibly see his cow grazing in the small field which the French tried so diligently to cultivate, or it might be a picnic party that would meet his view. The only buildings on the island are those used by the keeper of the lighthouse, though there is an attractive site for a summer residence. The island itself is only three hundred yards long and one hundred and twenty-five feet wide. Much land on the southern and southwestern end,



From "Acadiensis"

VIEW OF THE FIELD ON SAINT CROIX ISLAND
WHERE DE MONTS AND CHAMPLAIN ERECTED
THEIR HABITATION IN 1604

which included the cemetery of 1604, has been washed away, but, as mentioned before, a small knoll is still discernible.

The island has borne many different names besides St. Croix; at one time it was called Bone, probably owing to the fact that bones of the colonists were discovered there; later it was called Neutral, as it served as a neutral meeting place during the War of 1812; it was also known as De Monts' and sometimes as Hunt's. Today it is known as Dochet, a name possibly derived from the legend that a beautiful girl called Theodosia (contracted into Dosia and then Dochet) either used to live or meet her lover there. The modern history of St. Croix is of interest. Stephen Brewer, a merchant of Northampton, Massachusetts, owned the property and resided there between 1826 and 1830, occupying four buildings in the southwest part. In 1856 he sold to the United States "a certain messuage situated on Neutral or St. Croix Island so called, in the St. Croix River opposite Plaster Mills at Red Beach in Calais." The following year our Government established a lighthouse there, and in 1869 Brewer sold the remaining land. The island is only four miles from St. Andrews and about fourteen from Calais, so named from the French port on the Channel.

On June 25, 1904, under the auspices of the Maine Historical Society and with the help of citizens of the St. Croix Valley, occurred the celebration of the three-hundredth anniversary of the landing of De Monts, Champlain and their fellow colonists. Off the northern end were anchored the "U. S. S. Detroit," Captain Dillingham, the French cruiser "Troude," Captain Aubry, the British cruiser "Columbine," Captain Hill, and other vessels. A tent had also been provided, decorated with flags of the United States, Great Britain and France. Hon. Charles E. Swan of Calais presided.

One of the speakers, Mr. Teed, said in part:

"... Three hundred years ago De Monts and his brave followers landed on the little island and planted the seeds of European civilization, from which sprang all the progress and advance of that splendid and wonderful civilization that has spread over this North American continent, which at that time was one vast and unbroken wilderness. To the French belongs the honor of planting that civilization on this continent, and it is on this account that we are more than pleased to have the privilege of extending a special welcome to another eminent Frenchman, who, as one of our visitors, has landed here today to help us celebrate this three hundredth anniversary of the landing of his eminent countryman. I refer to the special representative of the French Republic, Consul General M. Klesckowski. . . . It was said by a speaker at Annapolis that he wondered why De Monts, after seeing the beauties of Annapolis, had settled on St. Croix, but to us, who live on the St. Croix, the only wonderment is why, after seeing the St. Croix, he ever went back to Port Royal. . . . De Monts landed here sixteen years before the Pilgrim Fathers landed at Plymouth, and nearly a century and three-quarters before the United States was born."

Dr. Swan then introduced the late Henry S. Burrage of Portland, who, for the Maine Historical Society, responded in part as follows:

"... ours are more than the halcyon days which the people of France enjoyed when De Monts and his associates sailed into this beautiful river and landed on this little island—the forerunners of a mighty host from all the great nations of Europe, who were to find here homes and to build better than they knew the empire that was to be."

Below are two verses of a poem written by Mrs. Ida Vose Woodbury and read at the tercentenary:

THE ISLAND'S STORY

But now all is past; and the dim light of story,
Lakes, rivers and headlands are all that remain
To tell to the ages to come of the glory
And prowess and fame of De Monts and Champlain.



From a print in the Islesford Collection, Inc.,
Islesford, Little Cranberry Isle, Maine

Kindness of W. O. Sawtelle

CITY OF PONS, PROVINCE OF SAINTONGE, FRANCE, OF WHICH PIERRE DU GUAST,
SIEUR DE MONTS, WAS AT ONE TIME GOVERNOR

De Monts obtained a commission from King Henry for the establishment of a colony in North America called by the French "Acadie," extending from Philadelphia to Montreal. Antoinette de Pons, Marquise de Guercheville, patroness of the Jesuit Mission which settled on Somes Sound, Mount Desert, also lived at Pons.

So this is my name! In cold history's pages
We still read the deeds of De Monts and Champlain;
Fleeting their lives, but adown through all ages
Though men fail and kingdoms, the cross will remain.

The next procedure was to dedicate the larger boulder at the north end of the island near the lighthouse, which was accomplished to the salute of the guns from the ships of three countries. The inscription on the tablet is given under the illustration. The concluding exercises were held in the St. Croix Opera House in Calais, during which Professor Ganong, who has written the best history of the island, said in part:

" . . . Over three-quarters of a century had passed since Verrazano had explored the same coast for France, and nearly as long since Cartier had carried the fleur-de-lis up the St. Lawrence, laying the foundation for the dramatic but temporary rule of the French in America. Both nations had thus acquired claims to this continent, but neither had obtained any foothold upon it. True, both had attempted settlement, the English in Newfoundland and Virginia and the French at Quebec and Tadousac, but both had failed. Upon the whole continent only the Spaniard had succeeded, for he had planted a small settlement in Florida and others around the Gulf of Mexico; elsewhere and everywhere to the northward there was only the wilderness. . . . From the day the keel of her small boat grated on the beach of Dohet Island, this continent has never been without a population of those races which have made the history of the principal part of America—the French and the English. We celebrate today not only an event of great human interest, but one of the momentous circumstances of history, the actual first step of North America from barbarism over the threshold of civilization, and the first stage in the expansion of two of the most virile races of Europe into the wonderful New World."



From the "Tercentenary of De Monts'
Settlement of Saint Croix Island"

TABLET PLACED ON SAINT CROIX,
OR DOCHET, ISLAND,

which reads: "To commemorate the discovery and occupation of this island by De Monts and Champlain, who, naming it 'L'Isle Sainte Croix,' founded here 26 June 1604, the French colony of Acadia, then the only settlement of Europeans north of Florida." This memorial was erected by the residents of Saint Croix Valley in the year 1904.

by Jean Millot in 1609; it contains odes to Champlain, De Monts, Poutrincourt and others of the St. Croix expedition. He also composed verses to the French when they returned home. He wrote a play which was given at the "Théâtre de Neptune" on the waters at Port Royal, on November 14, 1606, upon the return of Poutrincourt with Champlain from his expedition along the coast. This play has been called the pioneer dramatic performance held in North America.

We quote the first lines of Lescarbot's charming and yet sad "Adieu à la Nouvelle France" written in old French, which was begun at Port Royal and finished at sea:

Faut-il abandonner les beautez de ce lieu,
Et dire au Port Royal un éternel Adieu?
Serons-nous donc toujours accusez d'inconstance
En l'établissement d'une Nouvelle-France?
Que nous sert-il d'avoir porté tant de travaux,
Et des flots irritez combattue les assaux,
Si nôtre espoir est vain, et si cette province
Ne fléchit souz les loix de Henry nôtre Prince?
Que vous servira-il d'avoir jusques ici
Fait des frais inutiles, si vous n'avez souci
De recueillir le fruit d'une longue dépense
Et l'honneur immortel de vôtre patience?
Ha que j'ay de regrets que vous ne sçavez pas
De cette terre ici les attrayans appas!

The De Monts colony survived only two years at Port Royal. This place was so named on account of its noble situation and also in recognition of the deliverance of some of their ships which were in a dangerous strait nearby, from which De Monts got them into safety "one at a time and stern foremost at that." A few years ago Canada placed a statue of De Monts in the old fort built there under his leadership, and at the three-hundredth anniversary many persons made official visits to this stronghold. The Massachusetts Historical Society has returned the key of Fort Anne at Port Royal, now turned into a museum, which came into its possession in 1796. At this celebration some poet wrote these lines:

Annapolis, do thy floods yet feel
Faint memories of Champlain's keel;
Thy pulses still the deeds repeat
Of Poutrincourt and d'Iberville?

St. John, New Brunswick, also held a celebration at about the same time, and in the Public Library of that city was unveiled a tablet to the memory of both Champlain and De Monts.

Marc Lescarbot wrote his well-known "Muses de la Nouvelle France," printed "at the steps of the great hall of the Palace" in Paris

Et bien que le Flamen vous ait fait une injure,
L'injure bien souvent se rend avec usure.
Il faut doncques partir, il faut appareiller,
Et au port Saint-Malo aller l'ancre mouiller.



From a photograph

Kindness of Dr. Roderick Terry

MEMORIAL RECENTLY ERECTED AT KING
PARK, NEWPORT, RHODE ISLAND, TO COM-
MEMORATE THE LANDING OF THE FRENCH
ARMY UNDER ROCHAMBEAU ON
JUNE 12, 13, 14, 1780

*Dr. Roderick Terry writes the State Street Trust Company
that a picture of a temporary marker placed by
Colonel Shepley of Providence, mentioned in Volume I of
"France and New England," inspired him to
erect this permanent reminder of this historic event.*

JEAN VINCENT, BARON DE SAINT CASTIN, AND HIS DESCENDANTS IN FRANCE AND AUSTRALIA

Baron Vincent de Saint Castin!
The name rings out full stately and fair;
But the Baron is no longer there.
Gone—with his beautiful Indian Queen;
All the dusky Indians have flitted and flown,
And the pale face is left to rule alone;
But the name still lingers—Castine!—Castine!

(Part of a poem written by Mrs. SANFORD B. DOLE, of Castine, and read at the centennial celebration of the naming of the town, held July 9, 1896.)

THERE is much romance attached to this French nobleman, Jean Vincent, Baron de Saint Castin, a Colonel of the King's bodyguard, who, about the year 1667, at the age of only fifteen, left his home in the Lower Pyrenees with his regiment, the Carignan Salières, of which he was an ensign, to help protect the feeble French colony on the St. Lawrence River, then part of Acadia. Longfellow tells us in his poem of his departure and adds an "e" to his name:

Baron Castine of St. Castine
Has left his château in the Pyrenees,
And sailed across the western seas.

He and his brother officers in this crack French regiment must have found the wilds of New France an unfavorable contrast to their more civilized homes in the south of France and in the city of Paris.

When the French troops returned, Saint Castin, being of an adventurous disposition, decided to settle in these parts, as the verses further relate:

The ship has come back from over sea;
She has been signalled from below,
And into the harbour of Bordeaux
She sails with her gallant company.
But among them is nowhere seen
The brave young Baron of St. Castine;
He hath tarried behind, I ween,
In the beautiful land of Acadie!



Probably at the suggestion of Madocawando, sachem of the Tarratines living near the mouth of the Penobscot, he decided in 1670 to leave Quebec and build a fort and trading post at Pentagöet, which was later called Castine, in his memory, the "e" being added. Here he made a romantic marriage with Mathilde, the daughter of this Indian chief, an event described also by Longfellow in these words:

Lo! the young Baron of St. Castine,
Swift as the wind is, and as wild,

Has married a dusky Tarratine,
Has married Madocawando's child!

The Baron was a firm friend of the Tarratines and became their leader, but finally he began to yearn for his French château which was situated at Escourt, a hamlet of Oléron, in the district of Béarn, not far from Pau in France. He and his wife therefore departed in the year 1701 with three thousand crowns in "good dry gold." Whittier, in his "Mogg Megone," thus describes his appearance at the time of his leaving New England:

. . . one whose bearded cheek
And white and wrinkled brow bespeak
A wanderer from the shores of France. . . .
His step is firm, his eye is keen,
Nor years in broil and battle spent,
Nor toil, nor wounds, nor pain have bent
The lordly frame of old Castine.

The natives of his town doubtless took a great interest in the arrival of the curious couple, as indicated by these lines of Longfellow describing their home-coming:

Alert since first the day began,
The cock upon the village church
Looks northward from his airy perch,
As if beyond the ken of man
To see the ships come sailing on,
And pass the Isle of Oléron,
And pass the Tower of Cordouan.

This poet then portrays the effect produced by the Indian bride upon the French tenantry:

Down in the village day by day
The people gossip in their way,
And stare to see the Baroness pass
On Sunday morning to early Mass;
And when she kneeleth down to pray,
They wonder, and whisper together, and say
"Surely this is no heathen lass!"
And in course of time they learn to bless
The Baron and the Baroness.

And in course of time the Curate learns
A secret so dreadful, that by turns
He is ice and fire, he freezes and burns.
The Baron at confession hath said,
That though this woman be his wife,
He hath wed her as the Indians wed,
He hath bought her for a gun and a knife!

The legend, for as such this particular part of his life must be regarded, is continued by describing the wedding to which they had to submit in order to allay this criticism:



COLONEL J. W. CASTINE, OF ADELAIDE, SOUTH AUSTRALIA, AT ONE TIME THE ONLY LIVING DESCENDANT OF BARON CASTIN, FOR WHOM THE TOWN OF CASTINE, MAINE, WAS NAMED

The Colonel's ancestors left St. Castin in the Lower Pyrenees, France, and moved to Cornwall, England, many years ago. Colonel Castine and others of his family, including a granddaughter named for the Baron, Jean Vincent, visited Castine in 1923 and were enthusiastically received.

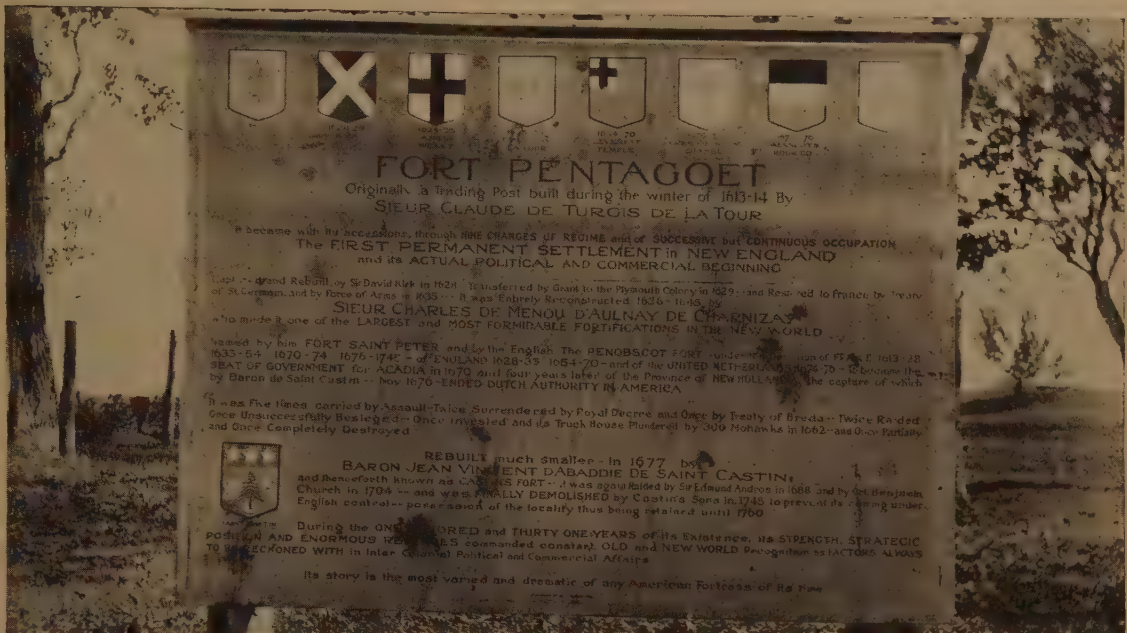
The choir is singing the matin song,
 The doors of the church are opened wide,
 The people crowd, and press, and throng
 To see the bridegroom and the bride.
 They enter and pass along the nave;
 They stand upon the father's grave;
 The bells are ringing soft and slow;
 The living above and the dead below
 Give their blessing on one and twain;
 The warm wind blows from the hills of Spain,
 The birds are building, the leaves are green,
 And Baron Castine of St. Castine
 Hath come at last to his own again.

The story of Longfellow is not quite exact; for the Baron, on account of his long absence in this country, lost all his possessions, and even the family itself has been extinct in France since the year 1764. Inquiries were made not long ago of all the Mayors in the Province of Pau and Oléron, but no trace of his descendants was discovered, as all records were probably destroyed during the Revolution. An interesting letter written in 1906 by M. Ernest Pelizza, Mayor of the little village of St. Castin, in the district of Béarn, describes the visit four years previously of two residents of Castine, Maine, to France to see the historic places that were so well known owing to the imperishable records left in this country by the Baron. These two New Englanders also visited the site of the Castle of St. Castin but, unfortunately, nothing of the structure itself now remains. Only recently from Adelaide, in distant South Australia, has come to the Trust Company the information from Colonel J. W. Castine that he is the only living descendant of the Baron as far as can be learned, his ancestors having left southern France many years ago, probably during the persecution, to take up their residence in Cornwall, England. Colonel Castine is much interested in the history of his ancestor and of the New England town that bears his name, and accordingly planned a trip to our Castine in 1921, which unfortunately had to be cancelled. He did, however, make a visit two years later, and was received most enthusiastically. With him came six of his family, including a granddaughter named Jean Vincent Castine after their renowned ancestor. While at Castine he was presented with a painting executed by John Parker, a resident of the town, showing the departure of Baron Castin and his Indian bride. The family is not likely to die out, for the Colonel writes that he has fifteen grandchildren and one great-grandchild. At the time of the centennial celebration of the naming of the town, held in the year 1896, he addressed a letter to Dr. G. A. Wheeler, chairman of the Castine Committee, which read as follows:

"My dear Sir: It was indeed an agreeable surprise for me to receive your most kind letter, dated the 12th of December last.

The cordial invitation it conveyed, viz., for me to be present and participate with you in the festivities connected with the celebration of the 261st year since the earliest settlement, and the centennial of the incorporation of the town that bears my name, sent a thrill of patriotism through my veins such as almost induced me to pack up my portmanteau and hasten across the sea to the ancient and adopted home of the once renowned and valiant nobleman, Jean Vincent de Saint Castin, from whom there is every reason to believe I am the solitary descendant. . . .

If the (above) genealogy be correct, and I have no reason whatever to doubt it, then there remain, at the most, but two generations between the life of the Baron and that of Daniel Castine (born February 7th, 1708), and I believe there would be little difficulty in discovering the missing link if one could search the official documents connected with the stirring times during the reign of Louis XIV of France and Charles II of England. I firmly believe that it was during this period that Anselm and Joseph Dabadis, the Baron's two sons, were taken to England and there domiciled, either by compulsion or choice.



Kindness of W. A. Ricker

TABLET AT FORT PENTAGOËT, CASTINE, MAINE, THE FIRST PERMANENT SETTLEMENT
IN NEW ENGLAND

This stronghold was five times carried by assault; twice surrendered by Royal Decree and once by Treaty of Brenda; twice raided and once unsuccessfully besieged; once invaded and once plundered by Indians; once practically and once completely destroyed. The fort was used as a trading post by La Tour in 1613—captured by the English in 1628—restored to France by treaty in 1635 and rebuilt and strongly fortified by D'Aulnay—became the property of England in 1654 and the Dutch in 1674—captured by Baron Castin in 1676—rebuilt much smaller and held by him until 1693. It was demolished by his sons in 1745 to prevent its capture by the English. For many years it was a factor in Old and New World political and commercial affairs.

To the inhabitants of the town of Castine, through you, I desire to say that the traditions of the past, in connection with the family name, are being upheld by the descendants of the doughty Baron. He, a wanderer from the shores of France, became a sojourner in a distant land, wherein he lived for many years, helping to found and build up a mighty nation; and a monument to his valor and energy has evidently been raised in the pretty town on the Penobscot River now called Castine.

... How much would I give to have been able personally to convey these sentiments to the inhabitants of Castine and through them to the people of the United States. . . . To the United States government I also owe a debt of gratitude in perpetuating that name. One of your men-of-war is called 'Castine,' and it was a source of disappointment to me last year when that vessel was at Tamatave that she was unable to visit Australia, when I might have become acquainted with your representatives, her officers and crew.

... Naturally I shall anxiously look forward to the receipt of the particulars of your demonstration, and, if I am not encroaching too much upon your good nature, may I ask you to instruct your secretary to send me the interesting details.

Once more regretting my inability to be present on or near the first of July next, and wishing the inhabitants of the town of Castine health, wealth and every possible happiness, I have the privilege to remain, my dear Dr. Wheeler,

Yours most sincerely,

JOHN WILLIAM CASTINE."

Largely through the efforts of this descendant the family genealogy has been traced, and we quote from his letter:

"The Baron by his first marriage had two sons, Anselm and Joseph Dabadis, and one daughter, Anastasie. The elder son, Anselm, married Charlotte d'Amours, daughter of St. Louis d'Amours of Port Royal. Colonel Castine traces his descent to their daughter, Dame Ameline de Bourbon. In the same year the daughter married Alexander Le Borgne de Belleisle. The Baron's second bride



From "The History of Castine, Maine," Kindness of Julius H. Tuttle
by G. A. Wheeler of the Massachusetts
Historical Society

SUPPOSED PLAN OF THE OLD FORT AT CASTINE, MAINE, ABOUT 1670, CALLED BY THE FRENCH PENTAGÖET OR CASTIN, AND BY THE ENGLISH PENOBSCOT OR D'AULNAY

It was probably built originally by the Pilgrims about 1629 as a trading station. It was contested for by the French, Dutch, English, Indians, and Americans. Part of the earthworks are still visible. No. 1 was the chapel, No. 2 the guard-house, No. 3 officers' quarters, No. 4 magazine, No. 5 storehouse, No. 6 platform and guns, No. 7 palisades along the river front. Baron Castin lived nearby.

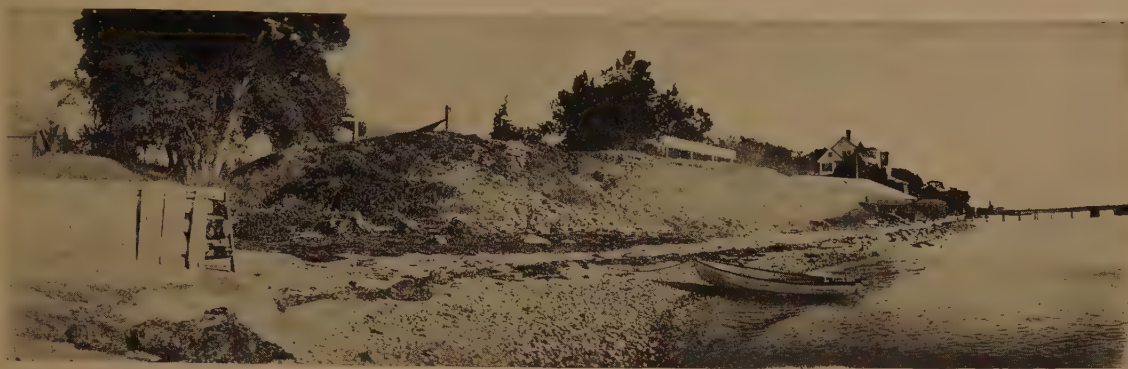
frequented by the English. St. Castin is not remarkable from any point of view. The houses are badly constructed and very scattered. The air is very pure and one enjoys a good view of the mountains. The inhabitants here cultivate wheat and maize but the results of the crops are very inferior. I, myself, am Mayor of St. Castin and also till the products of my land. I have been Mayor for some months and am 31 years old. I do not conceal that it is with great pleasure that I have learned that at the opposite extremity of our Planet there exists an illustrious family of whom the founder was Baron de Castin. You can think then how happy I should be if you would send me a few lines. I hope this letter will help you some way on the road to discovery and thus provide you some satisfaction. . . ."

The most interesting relic in the historic Maine town named for the Baron and serving as a reminder of the days when the French had control, is the old French fort, called by the French Pentagöet, St. Peter, or Castin and by the English Penobscot or d'Aulnay. Volumes of history have been written about this stronghold, which is situated on Perkins Street, so called after one of the earliest settlers. Little is visible today to give to the many visitors an idea of the exciting events that took place there. The French probably established a trading post at Fort Pentagöet as early as 1613, though the first permanent settlement was not made until about the year 1629, when Isaac Allerton, acting for the Plymouth Colony, placed a trading station there. In 1632 a French vessel attacked the place during the absence of most of its garrison, and captured it, leaving a message saying, "Tell your Master to remember the Isle of Ré," referring to the success of their compatriots there five years before. It was not until 1635, however, that the French obtained undisputed possession, captured the trading post and drove off its occupants. Pentagöet was taken by the English in the year 1654, and

was Marie Pedianskge, one of their children being Thérèse, who married Chevalier Philippe de Pombomcou (sometimes spelled Pombomcoup) a grandson of de la Tour and the widow of his ancient enemy, d'Aulnay. One of Philippe's grandchildren, Dame Reyane, sold the family property in Oléron to Baron de Laussat, who was the owner of the castle of Bernadets, not far from the town of St. Castin in France. A certain document discovered by the Mayor of this French town, written by de Laussat's son, traces the ancestry of Baron Saint Castin to Jean Jacques D'Abbadis, then back to Jean D'Abbadis and his father of the same name, thence to the year 1538 when Martin de Suger, Secretary to the King of Navarre and afterwards Councillor of the King of France in the Parliament of Toulon transferred the land of St. Castin to his daughter and heiress, Lady Bernadine de Suger who married Jean Pierre D'Abbadis, Councillor of the King, son of D'Abbadis, Abbé of Mustacq, Lord of Balieux and President of the Royal Council of Béarn."

Mayor Pelizza in his letter to Colonel Castine, dated October 7, 1906, also describes the little town of St. Castin, in France:

" . . . you will be pleased to know what has become of this little corner of land of which you bear the name. St. Castin is a little town of three hundred inhabitants situated in France in the Department of the Lower Pyrenees (Ancient Province of Béarn) 10 Kilometres from Pau (*chef lieu* of the Department) 34,000 inhabitants—a winter station much



VIEW OF FORT PENTAGÖET, CASTINE, MAINE,

taken from the waterfront. The white cross at the left of the fort marks the former site of St. Peter's Chapel, the first French mission, which was built over the entrance to the fort in 1648 in honour of the Virgin Mary and named "Our Lady of Holy Hope." To commemorate this French mission and chapel, a small church has been erected in one corner of the grounds, named "Our Lady of Holy Hope."

in 1670 it was ceded back to the French. The Dutch held it in 1674, but were driven out soon afterwards. Baron de Castin held it from 1676 until 1693, when the English recaptured it, allowing the Baron, however, to remain unmolested in his residence. There was always a garrison at Castine from 1630 to 1783, and in the early days it was considered a place of strategic importance by the four nations which battled for its possession (French, Dutch, English and Americans). Within the confines of the fort there still remains a spring, now carefully guarded by a circular wall of stones, the same source that undoubtedly supplied the occupants of the stronghold three centuries ago. Along the front of the fortifications, which at one time were two hundred feet from the water, can still be seen some of the old stonework, of which each year the sea claims a part. The outer side of the fortification was once protected by a line of oak palisades running parallel with the shore, and many years ago parts of it were occasionally found and kept as relics. A tablet in a lot on Perkins Street records the site of the fort, which was erected to preserve the French title to the Penobscot as the western boundary of Acadia and which was one of the earliest in the United States. The inscription recounts its interesting history.

In another corner of the enclosure is a white cross to mark the site of St. Peter's Chapel and the first French mission, and on a tree near the street is another tablet referring to the same chapel, which was built in 1648 over the gateway of the fort in honour of the Virgin Mary and called "Our Lady of Holy Hope." Both names undoubtedly refer to the same shrine. To commemorate further the establishment of this chapel, there has recently been erected on part of the land occupied by the old French fort and its buildings a church named "Our Lady of Holy Hope." Inside Fort Pentagöet were the barracks, the storehouse, the guardhouse and a few dwellings, some of which were made partly of stones



Kindness of W. A. Ricker

ANOTHER VIEW OF THE OLD FRENCH FORT AT CASTINE, MAINE,

showing the harbour and, at the right, the old spring, which undoubtedly supplied the various inhabitants of this stronghold three centuries ago.



Kindness of W. A. Ricker

TABLET NEAR THE FRENCH FORT AT
CASTINE, MAINE,

*commemorating Saint Peter's Chapel, which was built
over the gateway of the fort. It was erected in
honour of the Virgin Mary and called
"Our Lady of Holy Hope."*

C. G. Wilson. It is said that there he kept open house and was ever generous to the wayfarer, while another description states that the priests found a ready welcome at his residence, which they called the "Parish of the Sainte Famille." It was here that he held almost royal court, situated at one of the most attractive spots on the Maine coast, with Blue Hill and Mount Desert on one side, and Penobscot Bay and the Island of Isleboro, then called Long Island, on the other side. It is certain that he was liked by all and that among the Indians he was looked upon as almost a deity.

Many relics of the early days have been found while excavating in the French fort, and some of them, including axes, nails, bolts, hinges, salmon spears, bullets, teeth and bones of Indians and others, may be seen in the rooms of the Witherle Memorial Library, named after one of the most notable personages of the town, George H. Witherle. Numerous other French relics have been dug up near the French fortress, the most interesting being a piece of sheet copper about ten inches long, shown in an illustration, which was found in the year 1863 by William H. Weeks, who used the upper right corner of

brought from France. About the middle of the seventeenth century the fortress is described by General Sedgwick as

"a small fort, yet very strong, and a very well composed peese, with eight peese of ordnance, one brass, three mutherers, about eighteen barrels of powder, and eighteen men in garrison."

A century later Governor Pownal visited Castine and mentioned it in these words:

"... went in sloop Massachusetts to Pentagöet, with Captain Cargill and twenty men. Found the old abandoned French Fort and some abandoned settlements. Went ashore into the fort. Hoisted the King's colors there and drank the King's health."

In another place he says:

"To the east (of Long Island) is another Bay, called the French Pentagöet, or Pentooskeag, where I saw the ruins of a French settlement, which from the site and nature of the houses, and the remains of fields and orchards, had been once a pleasant habitation. One's heart felt sorrow that it had ever been destroyed."

The house where the Baron lived was also situated on Perkins Street, not far from the fort, probably on the land now owned by Mrs.



Kindness of W. A. Ricker

PRESENT CHAPEL OF OUR LADY OF HOLY HOPE,
NEAR THE SITE OF THE FRENCH FORT AT
CASTINE, MAINE,

*erected to commemorate the old chapel, built in the fort in 1648
by D'Aulnay, of which Friar Leo of Paris
was chaplain.*

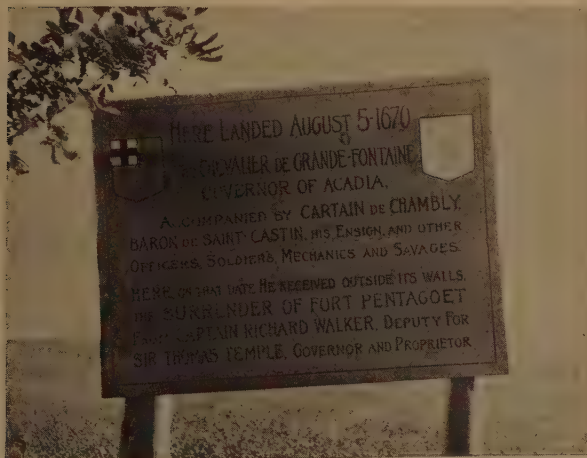
it to mend his boat. He discovered it while using a pickaxe, which made a hole almost in the center. By some chance he noticed some figures and letters on the larger part and, realizing he had made a discovery, he at once took it to George H. Witherle, whose daughter, Miss Amy Witherle, cherishes it as a valuable souvenir of the days of French occupancy. By joining the two pieces together, Mr. Witherle was able to make out that the abbreviated inscription, if completed, would read:

"1648, 8 Jun(ii), F(rater) Leo Paris(iensis), in Capuc(inorum) Miss(ione), posui hoc fund(amen)t(u)m in h(o)n(o)rem N(ost)rae D(o)m(in)ae Sanctae Spei."

This, deciphered, records that

"In the year 1648, on the 8th of June, Friar Leo of Paris, in the mission of Capuchins, laid this foundation (corner stone of some structure, probably a chapel) in honour of the Virgin Mary, under the name of Our Lady of Holy Hope."

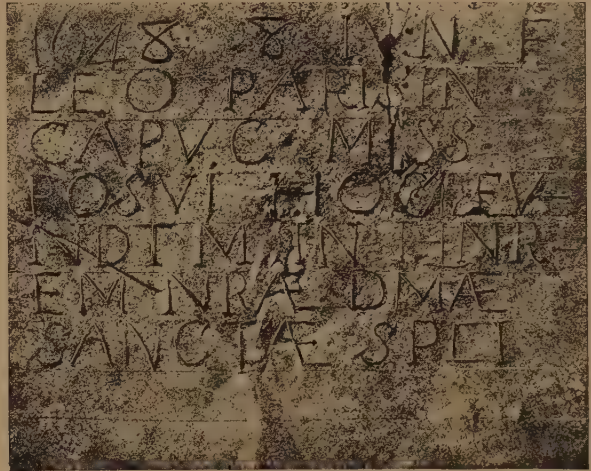
Evidently a mission of Capuchins at some period had resided in a chapel, probably within the French fort, and this plate was undoubtedly placed over the door, the nail holes in all four corners indicating the means by which it was attached. A gold coin, also the property of the Witherle family, was discovered the same year on the beach near the French fort, a *demi-louis*



Kindness of W. A. Ricker

TABLET ON PERKINS STREET, CASTINE, MAINE, MARKING THE SITE OF THE LANDING PLACE IN 1670 OF GRANDE-FONTAINE, GOVERNOR OF ACADIA,

accompanied by Captain de Chambly and Baron Castin, to receive the surrender of Fort Pentagöet. The word "Captain" is erroneously spelled "Cartain" on the tablet.



From "The History of Castine, Maine," by G. A. Wheeler

PIECE OF COPPER SHEET DUG UP NEAR THE FRENCH FORT AT CASTINE, MAINE

The words deciphered mean: "In the year 1648, on the 8th of June, Friar Leo of Paris, in the mission of Capuchins, laid this foundation (corner stone of some structure, probably a chapel) in honour of the Virgin Mary, under the name of Our Lady of Holy Hope." Probably this chapel was over the gateway of the fort and this sign may have been placed above the door. This relic is much prized by a resident of the town.

d'or, dated 1642, perhaps lost by one of the Castin family. The old inhabitants jokingly declare that this gold piece was the one given to the priest who performed the marriage ceremony of the Baron. About the same time two thousand curious old silver coins, called the "Castin coins," most of them French, were exhumed by a farmer called Stephen Grindle, some distance up the Bagaduce River, where they had probably been lost when the Baron and his family had to flee from their home to escape Governor Andros, who attacked the settlement, evidently very eager also to get a glimpse of this French nobleman of whom he had heard so much. Grindle's wife is said to have held her apron as her husband loaded it with these relics, remarking that it was "the best lapful she had ever carried." These coins are now in the

Maine Historical Society at Portland. In fact, even to the present day relics are dug up from time to time, until by now almost every one of the permanent residents of the old town possesses some quaint reminder of the past. In the Witherle Memorial Library is an ideal likeness of the Baron painted by W. H. Low of New York, also a large photograph of Lieutenant-Colonel J. W. Castine in his military uniform, and several attractive paintings and prints of the town.

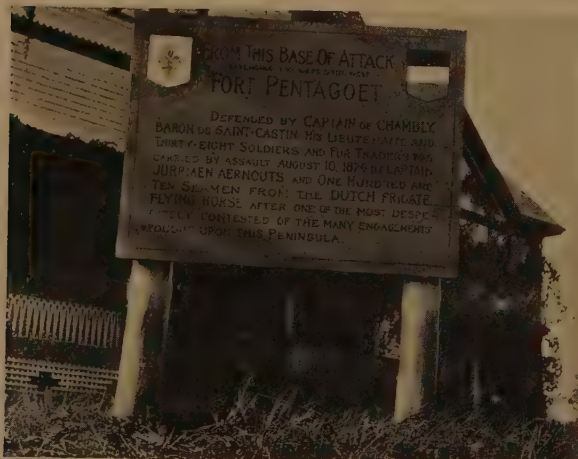
The territory, which now includes Castine, Penobscot and Brooksville, was originally known as Pentagöet and also as Majorbigwaduce. The original name of Pentagöet is the French pronunciation of an Indian name, meaning "entrance of the river," while the word Bigwaduce or Bagaduce, given also to the river that flows past the town, was, according to Williamson, named after a French officer called Major Bigayduce. Other authorities, however, claim it is an Indian word signifying "bad landing place." In 1787, the town of Penobscot was incorporated, one lot being reserved for Harvard College, and nine years later the southern part was named Castine in memory of the Frenchman, its first known white settler. This was the oldest permanent settlement between Port Royal and St. Augustine.

There are at Castine eight tablets that have to do with the French history of the town, and these we have reproduced. The most important point of interest, after the French fort, is described on a tablet placed on the property of Miss Ellen Brophy on Perkins Street; it describes the landing of Chevalier de Grande-Fontaine accompanied by Captain de Chambly and Baron Castin, and the capture of the fort in the year 1670. Grande-Fontaine made Pentagöet his headquarters under instructions of the French King. The Baron is supposed to have been a Lieutenant under this French leader. Grande-Fontaine remained in command of Fort Castin for four years and then was succeeded by de Chambly, who in turn was driven out by the Dutch. There is also a tablet calling attention to a small brook on Court Street near Tarratine Street, by the name of Grande-Fontaine, on both sides of which were built, in 1671, the cabins of the first French settlers. Two other inscriptions on Perkins Street mark the Etchemin camping ground where Biencourt



Kindness of W. A. Ricker

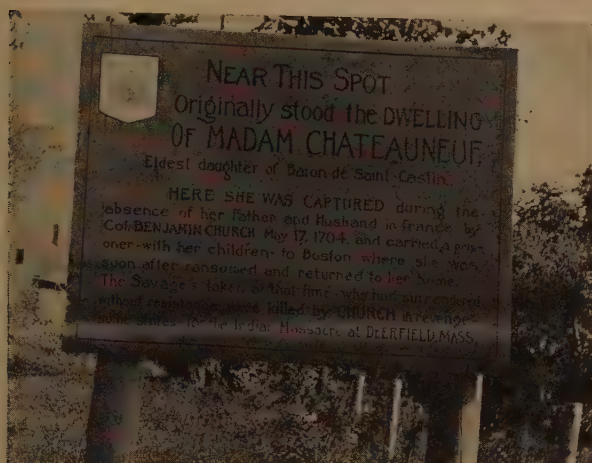
GRANDE-FONTAINE'S BROOK, CASTINE, MAINE, along which were built, in 1671, the cabins of the first French settlers. This stream crosses Court Street near Tarratine Street.



Kindness of W. A. Ricker

TABLET ON THE CORNER OF TARRATINE AND COURT STREETS, CASTINE, MAINE,

marking the base of attack on Baron Castin and De Chambly by the Dutch, in the year 1674, who captured Castine after a desperate engagement.



Kindness of W. A. Ricker

TABLET ON COURT STREET, CASTINE, MAINE, MARKING THE FORMER DWELLING OF MADAME CHATEAUNEUF, ELDEST DAUGHTER OF BARON CASTIN

She was captured there and brought to Boston as a prisoner in 1704, but soon after was ransomed and returned to her home.

Dutch seamen killed during the engagement of August 10, 1674.

When Saint Castin returned home, his elder son, Anselm, became chief sachem of the Tarratines and also held a commission from the French King as Second Lieutenant in the Navy. It is said that he occasionally wore a very splendid French uniform, but he usually preferred to dress in his Indian costume. The record of his marriage to the daughter of a French officer is preserved in Nova Scotia. On one occasion, in 1721, he was kidnapped and brought to Boston on a charge of having been present at an Abenakis Council of War, but after a long imprisonment he was finally discharged by a committee of the General Court. He appeared well before his accusers and is described as wearing a French uniform while being interrogated. In making his defense he said:

"I am an Abenakis by my mother. All my life has been passed among the nation that has made me chief and commander over it. I could not be absent from a council where the interests of my brethren were to be discussed. The Governor of Canada sent me no orders. The dress I now wear is not a uniform, but one becoming my rank and birth as an officer in the troops of the most Christian king, my master."

The following year he visited Béarn in an endeavor to obtain possession of his father's former property and seignorial rights, but

and Father Biard in November 1611 visited the savages, and the landing place of the former, near the house of Mrs. C. G. Wilson. All the events connected with the French occupation of Castine occurred in this immediate locality. If one walks up Tarratine Street, named for the Indian tribe that lived here, one sees on the corner of Court Street a tablet indicating the base of attack on Baron Castin and de Chambly by the Dutch in 1674. Further along Court Street is another tablet recording the original dwelling of Madame Chateaneuf, the eldest daughter of Castin. Here, while her father and husband were in France, she was captured by Colonel Church in 1704 and taken to Boston. Still another tablet located on Perkins Street in the lot next to the fort marks the burial place of three French soldiers and five



Kindness of W. A. Ricker

SITE OF THE ANCIENT ETCHEMIN CAMPING GROUND ON PERKINS STREET, CASTINE, MAINE,

which was visited by the Frenchman Biencourt and Father Biard in 1611. They are both mentioned in this brochure, the former in connection with Champlain and the latter in the chapter concerning the French Jesuit settlement at Somes Sound, Mount Desert.



Kindness of W. A. Ricker

TABLET MARKING THE BURIAL PLACE ON PERKINS STREET, CASTINE, MAINE, OF THREE FRENCH SOLDIERS AND FIVE DUTCH SEAMEN, killed during the engagement between those two nations, on August 10, 1674.

it has never been learned whether he was successful in his quest. He evidently came back to this country, for he was mentioned as being here in 1728 and also in 1731. He left one son and two daughters, all of whom married well. Of Castin's younger son, Joseph Dabadis, and his daughter, Anastasie, little is known. Baron Castin's second wife, as we have indicated, was Marie Pedianskge. While writing of this interesting old place, it may be amusing to Bostonians to mention the remark made by one of the old inhabitants of Castine, who kept a boarding house in the town in the days when the Courts were held there. This lady, by name Mrs. Richard Jacques, once when she was feeling ill, told her minister that when she died she wanted to go to heaven by way of

Boston. Wheeler in his history of Castine gives an interesting account of the carrying of the mails in the early days. At first they were taken on foot once a week to St. George tied up in a yellow handkerchief. Soon a saddle horse was purchased and later, of course, the stage came into use, but, unfortunately, one of the pair of horses died. The inhabitants of Castine wondered how the mail would now be handled and were much amused to see the resourceful driver, Mr. Lee, leaving the town with the coach, to which he had harnessed his remaining horse and his heifer.

The old mill that used to stand on High Street is commemorated in these few lines:

On Hatch's Hill
There stands a mill,
Old Higgins he doth tend it;
Every time he grinds a grist
He has to stop and mend it.

Across the harbour is Cape Rozier, so named owing to its having been explored by James Rozier, as early as 1605. The Indian name of this high promontory, now part of Brooksville (named after the Brooks family of Maine and Massachusetts) and formerly a portion of Castine, was "Mose-ka-chick," signifying a moose's rump. Of course, there is an Indian legend attached to this cape, as there is to many another place occupied and named by the redskins. In this case an Indian is supposed to have pursued a moose along the peninsula on the Castine shore, whereupon the animal proceeded to swim across to the other side of the harbour. His pursuer followed him in a canoe and finally killed him. On his return he is said to have scattered the remains along the shore, where they may now be seen in the shape of a number of small islands. Picturesque indeed must have been the Indian settlements along these Maine shores where, as Whittier wrote:

Far eastward o'er the lovely bay,
Penobscot's clustered wigwams lay.

Baron Castin would have felt that his efforts to help New England had been rewarded

had he stood in 1917 on Acadia Wharf not far from his fort and residence, and seen several sturdy lads of the town boarding the "Pemaquid" on their way to volunteer their services on France's side in the World War.



COAT OF ARMS
OF BARON
DE SAINT CASTIN

THE DE GREGOIRES AT HULL'S COVE, MOUNT DESERT

IN the remote little burial ground on the hill beyond Hull's Cove, on Frenchman's Bay, two miles northwest of Bar Harbor, is a simple, rough stone boulder, shown in an illustration, which marks the place where several of the de Gregoire family lie buried. The simple inscription, "1811, DE GREGOIRE," in capital letters, is the only permanent reminder at Hull's Cove of Bartholemy and Marie Thérèse de Gregoire, who lived, died, and were buried in this attractive little village on the shores of the sheltered waters where Champlain spent a night while exploring the coast. Henry Knowles assisted in digging one of the graves, and handed down through his descendants a description of the incident. The snow was so deep that the outlines of the burial ground could not be discerned, with the result that the excavation was made outside the enclosure. One writer gives another explanation to the effect that the burial place was selected on account of its being situated under a tree where the snow was less deep and the work, consequently, less difficult.

In order to understand better the connection between the de Gregoires and Mount Desert, it should be remembered that the island was once the property of France, later coming under English jurisdiction; that it finally became the property of Massachusetts, until set off as a part of Maine, and that it was twice granted privately. As early as 1688, Antoine de la Mothe Cadillac, later founder of Detroit and also Governor of Louisiana under the French, was given a grant of land by Denonville, Governor of Canada, which was ratified in 1689 by King Louis XIV. This original Cadillac grant of Acadia was made under the feudal system established by Richelieu, and comprised about one hundred thousand acres, including Mount Desert and the islands to the southward, and a large tract on the mainland extending as far as part of the present Ellsworth. On the mainland the property was divided by the river Doüaquet, the Indian name of the Frenchman's Bay region, including what is now known as the Union River, which empties into Blue Hill Bay. In fact, in signing important documents, Cadillac always used as his official title "Seigneur de Doüaquet et Monts Déserts."

Cadillac and his bride, Marie Thérèse Guyon, soon after their marriage at Quebec, left for the Mount Desert region, where "Cadolick and wife" were found by census takers sent out by Edmund Andros in 1688, living on the eastern side of Schoodic peninsula at Winskeag Bay, now known as Onesqueak Bay.

After Cadillac's death, this old claim lay dormant until 1786, when his granddaughter, Marie Thérèse de Gregoire, and her husband Bartholemy petitioned the Court of Massachusetts for these lands. The claim was not, of course, legal, as the Treaty of Utrecht had deprived Cadillac of his property, but the Legislature, influenced doubtless by letters brought over by them from Lafayette, "without nice scrutiny" as one historian well expressed it, did actually grant to them all the lands on the island owned by the state, covering about one half of Mount Desert, and including Bar, Seal and Northeast Harbors. The actual wording of the vote in the Massachusetts records in the year 1787 is interesting enough to quote a few lines:

"Whereas, . . . the legal title to the said lands . . . is lost to the heirs at law of the said M. de La Motte Cadillac (usually spelled Mothe), and the M. and Mme. de Gregoire have not any interest or estate now remaining therein but through the liberality and generosity of this court, which are not hereafter to be drawn into precedent, and whereas it is the disposition of the court to cultivate a

mutual confidence and union between the subjects of his most Christian Majesty and the citizens of this State, . . ."

Surely sentiment and the assistance given to us by France during the Revolution quite properly were uppermost in the minds of our lawmakers at that time. The other half of Mount Desert was granted by Massachusetts to the son of Governor Bernard of Massachusetts, a committee having set apart the lands of the two claimants. As Rev. Mr. Street points out in his history of the island, half of the lands were owned, therefore, by the son of a Tory provincial governor, while the other half became the property of the granddaughter of a French adventurer. This early grant of the islands recalls the amusing remark made by Francis I when the Kings of Spain and Portugal in 1494 decided to divide the world between them. "I should be glad to see the clause in Adam's will," he declared, "which makes that continent their inheritance exclusively."

In 1692 Cadillac made a report on our Atlantic coast in connection with a proposed expedition against Boston and New York, and in this document the spelling is amusing; for instance, he writes Cambridge, *Cambrigge*; Martha's Vineyard, *Martinvigners*; Rhode Island, *Rodeillant*, and Manhattan, *Manathe*.

It was necessary for the de Gregoire family, including their three children, Pierre, Nicholas and Marie, to become naturalized Americans, and, when this had been accomplished, they settled at Hull's Cove, where they built a house and a mill, taking up farming as a pursuit. The children returned to France before the death of their parents and gradually the de Gregoires became so poor that finally they were obliged to sell their house and all their lands. The farm was transferred in 1808 to Levi Cutler and several years later became the property of Oliver Thomas. The next owner was Orient H. Charpentier (later changed to Carpenter), a French boy of Havre, France, who was given by his father to Captain Eben L. Higgins in some foreign port and taken to Eden, where he was brought up by the Higgins family. In 1917 Mrs. Olive Tilton, now Mrs. Herbert C. Pell, purchased the property and called it Cover Farm, as part of the purchase money was derived from the proceeds of her sketches on the covers of *Vogue*. This attractive summer home is now owned by Mr. J. B. Thayer, 3d, of Philadelphia.

A few French traditions cling to this early settlement at Hull's Cove, such as its being the birthplace of Talleyrand (a story since disproved). There is also a legend of a visit made by Lafayette, and of a bandbox left by the latter. This old French article is indeed still in existence at Mrs. Thayer's home, but was not left by this French general, as he never came to Mount Desert. As someone has suggested, perhaps one of Lafayette's aides-de-camp did journey there to make love to one of the family of the de Gregoires.

It would seem fitting that some more



From a photograph in the Islesford Collection, Kindness of W. O. Sawtelle Inc., Islesford, Little Cranberry Isle, Maine

GRAVE OF BARTHOLEMY AND MARIE THÉRÈSE DE GREGOIRE IN THE BURIAL GROUND AT HULL'S COVE, MOUNT DESERT ISLAND, MAINE

The former died in 1810 and the latter in 1811. They owned a farm nearby, now the property of Mr. J. B. Thayer, 3d, of Philadelphia, previous owners having been, in order, Royal Gurley, Levi Cutler, Oliver Thomas, Orient H. Carpenter (a Frenchman whose name was originally spelled Charpentier), and Mrs. Olive Tilton, now Mrs. Herbert C. Pell, Jr.

KNOW all Men by these Presents, That

We Bartholomey de Gregoire and his wife, Marie Therese de Gregoire, of the County of Isle de France, in the Parish of St. Pierre, do hereby certify that we have granted and sold unto the said Philip Longley, of the County of Middlesex, in the State of New York, all the right, title, interest, claim and demand whatsoever, of us or our heirs, in and to the above-mentioned Premises, with the Appurtenances, unto any Part thereof, or which at any Time hereafter has been held, used, occupied or enjoyed as Part or Parcel of the same.

To Have and to Hold all the above granted and bargained Premises, with the Appurtenances, unto the said Philip Longley, his heirs and assigns forever.

IN WITNESS WHEREOF, we the said Bartholomey de Gregoire and Marie Therese de Gregoire, have hereunto set our Hands and Seals this Twenty Day of January 1880.

Signed, sealed and delivered in Presence of
 Bartholomey de Gregoire
 Marie Therese de Gregoire
 Philip Longley
 La Motte Cadillac

Witness with all the Estate, Right, Title, Interest, Use, Property, Claim and Demand whatsoever, of us or our heirs, in and to the above-mentioned Premises, with the Appurtenances, unto any Part thereof, or which at any Time hereafter has been held, used, occupied or enjoyed as Part or Parcel of the same.

To Have and to Hold all the above granted and bargained Premises, with the Appurtenances, unto the said Philip Longley, his heirs and assigns forever.

IN WITNESS WHEREOF, we the said Bartholomey de Gregoire and Marie Therese de Gregoire, have hereunto set our Hands and Seals this Twenty Day of January 1880.

Signed, sealed and delivered in Presence of
 Bartholomey de Gregoire
 Marie Therese de Gregoire
 Philip Longley
 La Motte Cadillac

Photographed from the original in the Lutesford Collection, Inc., Islesford, Little Cranberry Isle, Maine

ONE OF THE VERY FEW OF ABOUT ONE HUNDRED AND FIFTY SO-CALLED CADILLAC DEEDS IN EXISTENCE

Signed by Bartholomey de Gregoire and his wife, Marie Therese, granddaughter of Sieur de la Motte Cadillac, granting a part of their property on the Cranberry Isles, Mount Desert, to one Benjamin Spurling. The many lobster-pot buoys seen near the island are evidence that this name flourishes there today.

Manuel J. Chaudron of 1892 has personally appeared before me Bartholomey de Gregoire Esq. and Marie Therese de Gregoire in the capacity of witnesses and has acknowledged the within instrument to be their free Act and Deed. Witness my hand and seal this 29th day of January 1892.

Bartholomey de Gregoire Esq. and Marie Therese de Gregoire
 1892

Kindness of W. O. Sawtelle

substantial memorial should be erected to this family than the little, inconspicuous stone in the obscure burial ground. As for the Hull's Cove settlement itself, Mr. George B. Dorr well describes its particular interest to the antiquarian: "The successive periods of the history of Hull's Cove—the Indian encampment which Champlain found there and which judging from its considerable shell mounds and remains was evidently of long duration—the settlement, death and burial there of Cadillac's granddaughter and her husband a century later—its fame for garden fruits after another century, and its present occupation as a site for summer homes—all are dramatically interesting."



*Kindness of Mme. de la Bassetière,
a relative of de Ternay*

CHÂTEAU DE TERNAY, AT VIENNE, FRANCE,
the home of Admiral de Ternay, who died and was buried
in the churchyard of Trinity Church, Newport,
Rhode Island, during the Revolution. He brought the first
French troops to our aid. The Marquis de
Ternay now owns the property and resides there. A
chapter on his burial appeared in Volume II
of this series.

THE FIRST FRENCH JESUIT MISSIONARY COLONY ON THE SHORES OF NEW ENGLAND

THE large green meadow at Fernald Point beneath Saint Sauveur and Flying Mountains, situated on the left as one enters Somes Sound, is known as Jesuit Field, as there it was that the first French missionary colony landed on the shores of North America. Father Pierre Biard, who was one of the expedition, thus describes this attractive location:

"This place is a beautiful hillside, sloping gently from the seashore, and supplied with water by a spring on either side. There are from twenty-five to thirty acres, covered with grass, which, in some places, reaches the height of a man. . . . The soil is rich and fertile."

As one walks over this historic landing place, one's mind wanders back three centuries, and marvels at the hardships endured by this little French colony, which came over in the spring of 1613 in the "Mayflower of the Jesuits," as Parkman expresses it, to settle in these parts for the purpose of converting the Indians. Little change has taken place here during the intervening centuries. One spring described by this priest is still visible near the centre of the field, while the other, called Jesuit or sometimes Biard Spring, situated on the beach itself, bordering Somes Sound, is undoubtedly in as excellent condition as when its waters were drunk by these wanderers during their short sojourn at Mount Desert. This spring, found only by those who take the trouble to search for it, has been preserved by a low wall of stones, and at high tide is submerged, although the water continues to be fresh. Around it a romance has been woven by Augustus Allen Hayes, under the title of "The Jesuit's Ring." In this story Gilbert du Thet, a lay brother, just before sailing, is supposed to have received a lucky

ring of the time of the Crusades from Madame de Guercheville, the patroness of the enterprise. When this loyal Jesuit was killed in the attack by Argall, described later on in this chapter, the ring was stolen and buried in the stones at the spring. One of the characters in the book finds in France some of Du Thet's papers and the idea comes to him that he can find the ring. This he proceeds to do, with the result that it brings him the good fortune of marrying the greatest beauty of that day in Bar Harbor. This novel describes in a graphic manner the departure of the expedition from Honfleur and pictures the mythical city of Norumbega with its splendid castles and gorgeously dressed people.

The ship that brought over this Jesuit expedition was called by the inauspicious



Kindness of Herbert W. Gleason

JESUIT SPRING NEAR JESUIT FIELD, NORTHEAST HARBOR, MOUNT DESERT ISLAND, on shore on the Somes Sound side of the field. This spring was used by the Jesuit settlers, who endeavored to establish here the first French missionary colony on the shores of North America. This water supply is covered at high tide, but nevertheless continues fresh and pure. A romance called "The Jesuit's Ring" has been woven about this spring.



From a photograph, taken in 1868, in the Islesford Collection, Inc., Islesford, Little Cranberry Isle, Maine

Kindness of W. O. Sawtelle

FERNALD POINT ON SOMES SOUND, OPPOSITE NORTHEAST HARBOR, MOUNT DESERT, MAINE, the site of the first French Jesuit Mission in North America, named by the French "Saint Sauveur." The colony had been here only a short time when it was attacked by the English and all the French were driven away, killed or taken prisoners.

and curious name of "Jonas," the French for "Jonah," and she sailed from Honfleur on March 12, 1613. She was formerly used by De Monts on several of his voyages to New France, and on this expedition was commanded by Charles Fleury. The Jesuits in France during the last few years had become more and more powerful, Henry IV had been assassinated, and Sieur de Monts had lost his influence with those in power, returning to his home in Pons. At this moment appeared Antoinette, Marquise de Guercheville, who declared herself protectress of American missions. She received an extensive grant from the young king Louis XIII, and purchased what rights De Monts might have had, with the exception of Port Royal, which the latter had bestowed upon Poutrincourt. She then collected contributions for the cause, and bought a controlling interest in the undertaking in spite of the protestations of the merchants of Dieppe, who were also endeavoring to fit out an expedition. The company formed was called the "Province of France of the Order of Jesus" and Sieur de la Saussaye was chosen as the leader. He had with him about forty-eight persons all told, including two Jesuits named Father Jacques Quentin and Brother Gilbert du Thet, and even horses and goats were brought with them to insure success. It is interesting to mention that Champlain himself approved of the undertaking, but advised them to proceed to the Saint Lawrence. After a long voyage the "Jonas" touched at De la Hève, where a cross and shield of Madame



Kindness of George B. Dorr

A RECENT VIEW OF SOMES SOUND, MOUNT DESERT, MAINE,

near the field where the French mission landed. This does not show Jesuit Field, but it does show at the right the woods in which De la Saussaye took shelter when the settlement was attacked by Argall. On the opposite shore to the right of the schooner is Manchester Point, Northeast Harbor, where Biard visited Asticou and found him, not in a dying condition, but suffering only from a cold. While there, an Indian called the Jesuit's attention to Fernald Point, directly opposite, as a splendid site for the mission, to which place they at once repaired. This picture gives an excellent idea of the beauty of Maine.

de Guercheville were set up. At Port Royal, Fathers Pierre Biard and Enemond Massé were taken on board. It was intended that the expedition should settle at Kadesquit, now Bangor, but the wind changed and a fog set in, which upset the calculations.

"We then discovered" [wrote Biard] "that we were near the coast of Mount Desert, an island which the savages call Pemetiq. The pilot steered toward the Eastern shore and landed us in a large and beautiful harbour. We returned thanks to God, elevating the Cross and singing praises with the holy Sacrifices of the Mass. We named the place and harbour 'Saint Sauveur.'"

While riding at this anchorage somewhere in Frenchman's Bay, the pilgrims conferred as to whether they should settle at Mount Desert or carry out their original intention of going up the Penobscot. At this juncture, they saw some Indians who told them that Pemetiq was quite as good a place as the one they had in mind and urged them to stay where they were.

"Our great chief, Asticou, is there" [at Somes Sound] [they said]. "He wishes for baptism. He is very sick. He will die unbaptised. He will burn in Hell, and it will be all your fault."

The Frenchmen, who were almost always on friendly terms with the redskins, were thus induced to send Father Biard and several others to visit the chief, who, with his tribe, was living at what is now Manchester Point, almost directly opposite Jesuit Field on Somes Sound. Deep shell mounds on the shore to this day remind us of the presence of these Indians. While there, an Indian called to the notice of the priest the beautiful green field across the waters and he decided that there should be the site of their colony. Accordingly, the ship was brought around, the colonists disembarked, the cross was set up and the tents supplied by Queen Marie de Médicis were pitched. The name of Saint Sauveur was transferred to this new landing place. This name has been preserved for all time in the mountain (formerly called by the unattractive name of Dog) that looks down upon this picturesque plateau, which has been the scene of much suffering. It is said that the earlier name originated from an incident that took place when Sally Somers formed a grudge against one Robinson, whereupon she took his dog up the mountain and kicked him over the cliff.

Shortly after landing, a difference of opinion followed as to whether the colonists should attend to agriculture or erect their dwellings and fortifications, but their controversy was brought to an end in an unexpected manner. The Governor of Virginia had sent Captain Samuel Argall with sixty men in the "Treasurer" of Jamestown, from the James River, to fish for cod, instructing him at the same time to remove any Frenchmen who might be trespassing upon the territory granted by King James to the Virginia Company. This grant was in direct conflict with that given by the French King to Sieur de Monts and then from him conveyed to Madame de Guercheville. Arriving off Mount Desert, Argall learned from the Indians that there was a party of Normans (as the redskins called the French) nearby, and, with a guide, he steered his course for Mount Desert. Soon he was flying towards Somes Sound before a strong southwester, his "drums and trumpets making a furious noise" on that summer morning. The French were of course taken entirely by surprise. "Fire! Fire!" screamed Captain Fleury. Some of the defenders boarded the "Jonas," but could not escape, as the sails had been unbent for protection ashore. De la Saussaye and a few others fled to the woods, while those who remained tried to man the



*From a drawing in the Islesford Collection, Inc.,
Islesford, Little Cranberry Isle, Maine*

*Kindness of
W. O. Sawtelle*

MONUMENT OVER THE GRAVE OF FATHER
ENEMOND MASSÉ ON THE SITE OF THE
CHURCH OF ST. MICHEL AT SILLERY,
NEAR QUEBEC, CANADA

This Jesuit priest, who was born at Lyons, France, in 1574, was selected with Father Pierre Biard to proceed to New France as a missionary. The Huguenots prevented their sailing on one of De Monts' expeditions, in 1610, whereupon the Marquise de Guercheville bought out the hostile interests and made the two priests partners in her company. This expedition left Dieppe in January, 1611, in the "Grâce de Dieu" and landed at Port Royal, where the two priests were picked up by the "Jonas" on her way to Mount Desert, where both witnessed the conflict. Father Massé was one of those turned adrift in a boat, but he and his comrades were picked up by a fishing vessel off Nova Scotia and taken to St. Malo, France. Massé came out to Canada in 1625 and again with Champlain in 1633. His death occurred in 1646.



From a photograph in the Isleford Collection, Inc.,
Isleford, Little Cranberry Isle, Maine

Kindness of
W. O. Sawtelle

ANTOINETTE DE PONS,
MADAME DE GUERCHEVILLE,

the patroness and financial backer of the French Jesuit Mission called by them "Saint Sauveur," which landed in the early summer of 1613 at Jesuit Field, at the entrance to Somes Sound, Mount Desert. She was assisted in her undertaking by a number of women, including Queen Marie de Médicis, Marquise de Verneuil and Madame de Sourdis. The colonists were attacked and captured a short time afterwards.



From an old print in the Isleford Collection, Inc.,
Isleford, Little Cranberry Isle, Maine

Kindness of
W. O. Sawtelle

HENRIETTE DE BALSAC,
MARQUISE DE VERNEUIL,

a famous beauty of the French court, who gave the vessels used in celebrating Mass in the rustic chapel erected by the Saint Sauveur expedition at Fernald Point, near Northeast Harbor, Mount Desert, Maine.

guns. Brother Gilbert du Thet was on the ship and, as his colleague Biard rather amusingly explains, "took a match and caused our cannon to speak as loudly as the enemy's; the misfortune was that he did not take aim; if he had done so there might have been something more than noise." The "Treasurer" then fired another volley at the "Jonas," mortally wounding Du Thet and injuring four others. The French rowed or swam ashore from their craft, two more being killed in the attempt to escape, while those on land disappeared in the woods of Flying Mountain. One might think that the flight gave this name to the hill, but such is not the case, for it was supposed to have "flown" away from another mountain nearby. Of Du Thet's death, Father Biard makes mention in these words:

"Thus his prayers were granted, for on our departure from Honfleur, he had raised his hands and eyes towards Heaven, praying that he might return no more to France, but that he might die laboring for the salvation of souls, and especially of the savages. He was buried the same day at the foot of a large cross which we had erected on our arrival."

Of the other two who were killed he adds:

"They were both promising young men, Le Moine from Dieppe and Heven from Beauvais. Their bodies were found nine days afterwards and carefully buried."

The graves have never been discovered. This conflict was the first act of warfare between England and France for the possession of North America.

Argall found De la Saussaye's papers in his sea chest, and after a short time the French returned from the woods and surrendered themselves as prisoners. Some authorities have censured the English Captain, but from the Virginia records it appears that his enterprise was entirely authorized. After consultations between the victors and the French Commander, De la Saussaye, by permission of Argall, was given a patache, probably similar to the one used by Champlain, well supplied with provisions; and with Father Massé and thirteen other unfortunates he rowed and sailed across the Bay of Fundy—a name, by the way, given by the Portuguese. They then rounded Cape Sable and followed the southern coast of Nova Scotia, until by good fortune they were picked up by two French trading vessels which carried them safely to St. Malo, where they told their friends of their strange adventures in foreign lands. Fortunately, there were more foreign vessels off our coast then than now. The rest of the colony, including Captain Fleury, Mate La Motte, with Fathers Biard and Quentin, were taken to Virginia, along with the "Jonas," which had now lived up to its unlucky name. There have been many conjectures as to the length of time the Jesuits were at Fernald Point, and various estimates have been made. A leading authority on the history of Maine, after careful investigation, estimates that the duration of the unfortunate colony was about six weeks, from the middle of June to the first of August.

Argall was instructed to make another voyage with the "Treasurer" and the "Jonas" to destroy what remained of the settlements at Saint Sauveur, Port Royal and Saint Croix. After leaving Port Royal, the French vessel, with Fathers Biard and Quentin on board, weathered a bad storm and succeeded in reaching Pembroke in Wales, with only one stop at the Azores for provisions. After some litigation in the English courts, the "Jonas" was sent back to Madame de Guercheville and the French prisoners were all released. Father Biard returned to France to hold the chair of theology at Lyons, dying at Avignon in 1622. Argall returned to England in 1614, bringing with him Captain Fleury and the rest of the prisoners.

The Mount Desert Colony came to naught, through no fault, however, of Madame de Guercheville. As a memorial to her and her endeavors, Jesuit Field has been purchased by Miss Mary C. Wheelwright and others, who intend to present this land to the Lafayette National Park to add to its extensive holdings. Mrs. Winthrop Sargent of Boston planned to erect a granite cross on the summit of Saint Sauveur Mountain, but died before she could carry out her idea.

"With the dispersion of the Colony," writes Street, "the dream of Jesuit dominion on our coasts vanished forever. But still today,



From a print in the Islesford Collection, Inc., Islesford, Little Cranberry Isle, Maine

Kindness of W. O. Sawtelle

ANNE DE ROSTAING, MADAME DE SOURDIS, who gave the linen for the altar cloths of the chapel erected by the Jesuit Mission at Saint Sauveur, Fernald Point, near Northeast Harbor, Mount Desert. Queen Marie de Médicis provided the expedition with tents to be used as temporary shelters, and with provisions, military stores and five hundred crowns in money.



From a photograph in the Islesford Collection, Inc.,
Islesford, Little Cranberry Isle, Maine

Kindness of
W. O. Sawtelle

MARBLE EFFIGY OF ANTOINETTE DE PONS,
MARQUISE DE GUERCHEVILLE,

surmounting her tomb in the chapel at Liancourt-sous-
Clermont, France.

when the mists envelop the crags and hills of the enchanted island, the departed shades flit by. In the chambers of imagery we see the unbroken wastes that greeted the bold explorers, the mountains silent in primeval sleep, and the untracked ocean mingling with the sky; and when the surf rolls on the rocky beach the rhythm sings of the poetry of those forgotten times; we hear the boom of the little cannon that the stout-hearted Jesuit fired at the advancing foe, and then the rattle of the volley that answered it; we hear the shouts of the warriors or the pattered Latin prayers of the learned professor of theology who left the cloisters to plant the Cross under the shadow of desert mountains and gather the savage hordes around it. And when the breakers dash themselves against the crags and fall back in defeat they repeat the story of baffled human endeavor."

Antoinette de Pons, Marquise de Guercheville (later to become the wife of the Governor of Paris) who had a controlling interest in this expedition, was one of the most beautiful women of her time, and her beauty was less worthy of praise than her virtue, according to the *Mémoires* of the Abbé of Choisy. These

Mémoires add that she escaped the most trying temptations, which came in the form of too eager attentions from a king—indeed, from the most gallant of kings. Henry the Great felt for her all the tenderness that esteem and friendship can inspire. His homage was not altogether unworthy, for by his own valour he ascended a throne which belonged to him by right of birth and which Fortune had long disputed with him. He had profound respect for Madame de Guercheville and often wished to make her presents. She listened to nothing, accepted nothing; and in order to discourage his interest she avoided seeing him and deprived herself of the pleasures of the court, that she might perfectly conserve her honour. "A woman," she said, "must not be foolhardy enough to await her enemy; she might succumb before him. Let her avoid combat if she wishes to conquer. Some victories are gained by flight." She confined herself to her country home, never speaking to the King except when it was unavoidable, and always with a courteous independence which made him keep his place. "It is possible that I am not of a family worthy enough," she said to him one day, "to be your wife; and I have a heart too noble to be your mistress."

Henry was not discouraged. Accustomed to victory in all sorts of combats, the resistance of Madame de Guercheville provoked rather than dissuaded him. He conquered cities; won battles; and, altogether content with himself, recommenced his assiduous attentions only to find the same respect and the same indifference. She had been married a second time—to Seigneur de Liancourt—but had not wished to give up the name of her first husband, for a

reason perhaps a little affected. The Duchess of Beaufort had for some time used the name of Liancourt and had not done it honour by her conduct. Madame de Guercheville inherited an estate ten leagues from Paris called La Roche-Guyon, where she resided all the year under the pretext that she could live more magnificently than in Paris or in St. Germain. In vain the King tried to persuade her through her friends that she was made for the court. These flattering discourses only strengthened her resolution. At last one day the King took it into his head, as a final resort, to hunt near La Roche-Guyon; and, at the close of the day, he separated himself from his courtiers and sent a gentleman to her château asking for shelter for the night. Madame de Guercheville, without embarrassment, sent word that the King would do her a great honour and that she would receive him to the best of her ability. Whereupon she ordered a magnificent supper, lighted all the windows with torches (that was the custom of the day), and dressed herself in her most beautiful gown covered with pearls (also the mode at the time). That evening, when the King arrived, she met him at the door accompanied by all of her ladies in waiting and some of the gentlemen of the neighborhood. The pages carried the torches for her. The King, transported with joy, found her more beautiful than ever; the shades of evening, the lights of the torches, the diamonds, the surprise of a welcome so favorable and so little expected, all contributed to reopen his old wounds. "What do I see, Madame?" said the monarch trembling. "Is it really you, and am I the disfavored king?" Madame de Guercheville interrupted him by requesting that he go to his apartment and rest. He gave her his hand. She led him to the door of his chamber, gave her most reverential respects, and retired. The King was not surprised, for he believed that she wished to order the festival which she had prepared. He was indeed astonished when he heard her below in the courtyard calling in a high voice, "Prepare my coach at once!" He descended hurriedly and, quite distracted, said to her: "What, Madame, am I turning you out of your home?" "Sire," she replied in a firm tone, "a king must be master over all wherever he is; and, as for me, I like to have authority wherever I am!" And, without waiting to listen to argument, she entered her coach and drove about two leagues, where she spent the night at the home of some friends. The King tried this ruse a second time, and Madame de Guercheville responded in the same way, always honest, polite, respectful, but discreet.



From a photograph in the Islesford Collection, Inc., Kindness of
Islesford, Little Cranberry Isle, Maine W. O. Sawtelle

MARBLE EFFIGY OF CHARLES DU PLESSIS,
SEIGNEUR DE LIANCOURT, IN THE CHAPEL
AT LIANCOURT-SOUS-CLERMONT, FRANCE

Du Plessis was Lieutenant-General of His Majesty, and lived in Paris. He was the second husband of Madame de Guercheville, patroness of the Jesuit Mission at Mount Desert. Their daughter, Gabrielle, married in 1611 François, Duc de la Rochefoucauld, and they were the parents of the famous Duc who wrote the "Maxims of La Rochefoucauld." A descendant, François Alexandre Frédéric, Duc de la Rochefoucauld et de Liancourt, in 1796 visited General Knox at his estate called "Montpelier" at Thomaston, Maine.

Such conduct completely disarmed the King. A story has also been handed down that King Henry, in presenting Madame de Guercheville to Marie de Médicis, remarked, "I give you a lady-of-honour who is indeed a lady of honour."

In a document it is stated that Madame de Guercheville was sent to Marseilles to meet Queen Marie. It is also said that she was so charmed with the sermons of the Abbé Richelieu that she introduced him to the Queen and thereby launched him on his remarkable career.

Madame de Guercheville died on January 16, 1632, loved and respected by all. Her daughter was the mother of the Duc de la Rochefoucauld, author of the famous "Maxims of La Rochefoucauld." A descendant in the seventh generation from the patroness of Saint Sauveur, the Duc de la Rochefoucauld-Liancourt, in the summers of 1795 and 1796, visited General Knox at his well-known estate at Thomaston, Maine.



*From a print in the Islesford Collection, Inc.,
Islesford, Little Cranberry Isle, Maine*

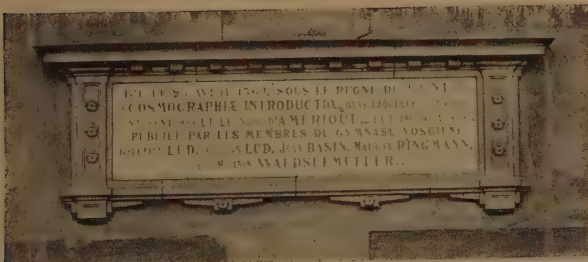
*Kindness of
W. O. Savotelle*

**CHAPEL OF ST. MARTIN NEAR THE RUINS OF
THE CHÂTEAU DE LA ROCHE-GUYON AT
LIANCOURT-SOUS-CLERMONT, FRANCE,**

*built by Charles du Plessis and his wife, Antoinette de Pons,
Marquise de Guercheville, about 1620, a few years
after the failure of the expedition to Jesuit Field, Mount Desert,
of which she was patroness. In the chapel are marble
effigies of herself and her husband, which are shown in illustrations.*

THE NAMING OF AMERICA

THE name of America was first given to the Western Hemisphere by residents of the little French town of St. Dié in Lorraine in the Vosges Mountains, and for this reason France is often spoken of, and rightly, too, as the "Marraine de l'Amérique." Furthermore, this was the earliest of the many connecting links between the two countries. More than four hundred years ago, on April 25, 1507, there appeared in this village a geography of the remade world which contained two parts—a geographical introduction called "Cosmographiæ Introductio," and an account in Latin of the four voyages of the Venetian explorer, Amerigo Vespucci. This work, which was a good seller, was published under the auspices of the "Gymnase Vosgien," a learned body of members of the "Chapter" of the Cathedral which was established about 1490 under the patronage of René II, Duke of Lorraine. Among the members of this organization at the beginning of the sixteenth century were three students of geography, Gaultier Lud, Mathias Ringmann, and Martin Waldseemuller, and two other canons, Nicholas Lud and Jean Basin. Basin was to do the translation; Gaultier Lud was to install the college press, one of the first in Lorraine, in the house of his nephew Nicholas; Ringmann was to reconstruct the text, and Waldseemuller was to draw the maps. To the last scholar, therefore, probably belongs the credit for first suggesting that the newly discovered continent be called America, from Amerigo Vespucci, who at that time they believed had discovered our hemisphere. So it happened that this proposal made in the text, and carried out in the two maps, was adopted in spite of the protest of Spain. This name was erroneously bestowed first upon South America and then upon North America. By



From a photograph

Kindness of Paul F. Cadman

DETAIL OF THE INSCRIPTION ON THE TABLET
ON THE "AMERICA" HOUSE AT
ST. DIÉ, FRANCE,

recording the names of the members of the College who assisted in
writing and printing the "Cosmographiæ Introductio,"
in which the word "America" was first given to this hemisphere.

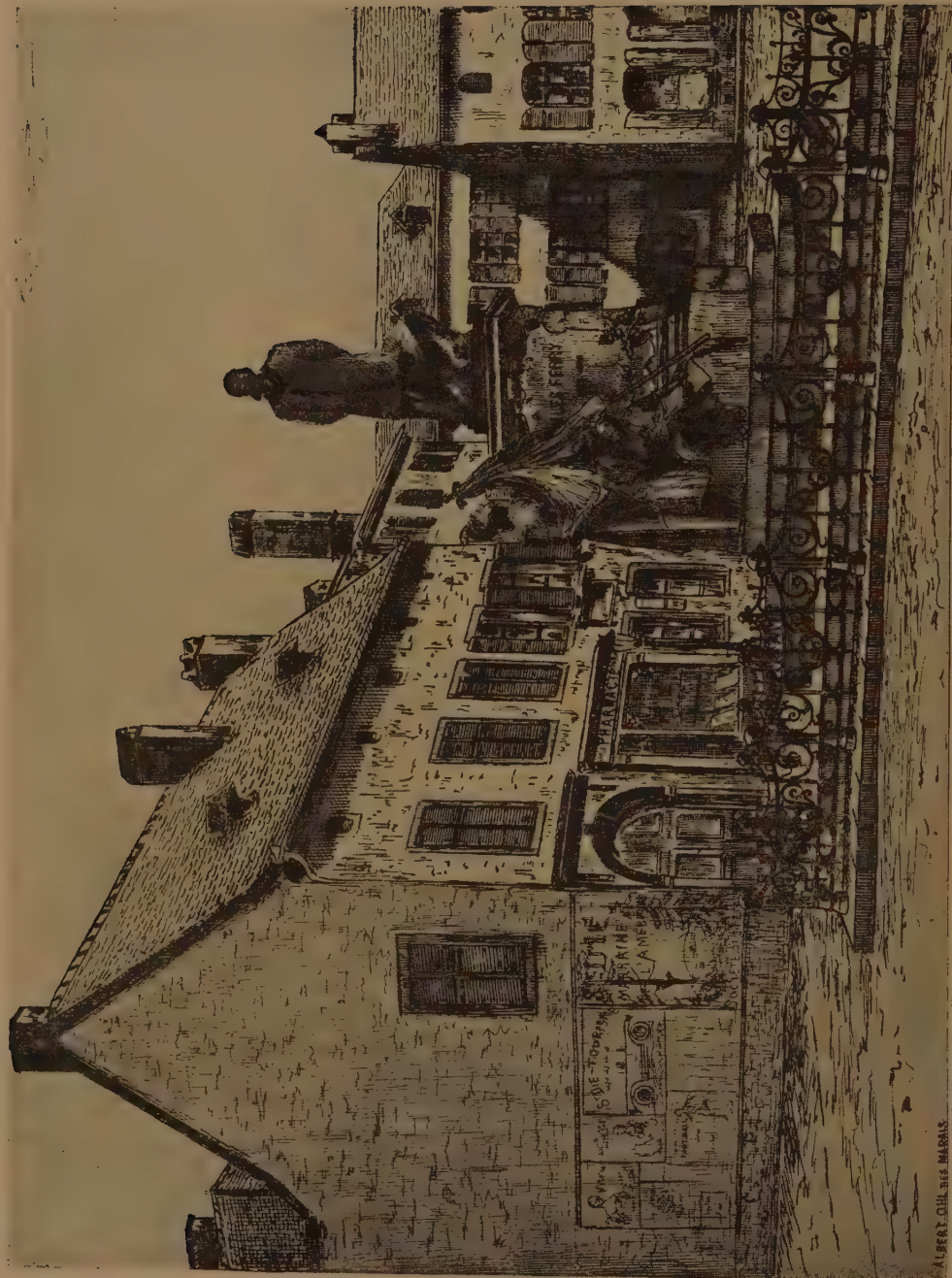


From a photograph

Kindness of James Hazen Hyde

VIEW OF THE "AMERICA" HOUSE, WHERE
THE WORD "AMERICA" WAS FIRST
SUGGESTED FOR THE
NEW WORLD

The tablet below on the right of the house appears enlarged
on this page.



ALBERT OHL, DES MARAIS
From "Saint Dié de Jadis à nos Jours"

Kindness of Fernand Beldensperger

HOUSE AT NO. 7 PLACE JULES FERRY AT ST. DIÉ, FRANCE, IN WHICH WAS PRINTED IN 1507, BY THE GYMNASSE VOSGIEN, THE "COSMOGRAPHIÆ INTRODUCTIO," IN WHICH FOR THE FIRST TIME IT WAS SUGGESTED THAT THE NEWLY DISCOVERED CONTINENT BE CALLED "AMERICA"

The tablet dedicated by the late Robert Bacon is on the right of the sign of one of the village "Pharmacies." Another plaque was affixed by Major Emery of the American Legion in 1921.

Nūc ꝛo & hę partes sunt latius lustratę & alia quarta pars per Americū Vesputiū (vt in sequenti bus audietur) inuenta est / quā non video cur quis iure vetet ab Americo inuentore sagacis ingenij vi Ameri ro Amerigen quali Americi terrā / huc Americam ca dicendā: cū & Europa & Asia a mulieribus sua for tita sint nomina. Eius sitū & gentis mores ex bis bi nis Americi nauigationibus quę sequunt liquide intelligi datur.

PARAGRAPH FROM THE
"COSMOGRAPHIÆ INTRODUCTIO" PUBLISHED AT
ST. DIÉ, FRANCE, IN WHICH IT WAS PROPOSED TO
NAME THE NEW WORLD "AMERICA"

The translation is: "Now these parts of the earth have been more widely explored and another quarter (of it) has been discovered by Amerigo Vespucci (as will be set forth in the following passage). Inasmuch as both Europe and Asia received their names from women, I see no reason why anyone in justice could object to calling this Amerige, namely the land of Amerigo, from the discoverer Americo, a man of consummate ability, or America. Its situation and the customs of its people may be understood from the four (twice two) voyages of Amerigo, which were subjoined."

all right, America should have been called by the very clumsy name Christophoria, for its real discoverer, Columbus; so the error of our geographers was not without its advantages, after all.

The suggestion of the name appears twice in the "Cosmographiæ," and a photograph shows the Latin wording, which is translated into English in the inscription.

St. Dié celebrated in 1911 the "Baptism of America," as this incident has often been alluded to, and dedicated the plaque on the little house, No. 7 in the Place Jules Ferry, now occupied by one of the village "Pharmaciens," named Louis Serrés. The late Robert Bacon, our Ambassador to France, was present, as well as several French officials. Ten years later the American Legion visited France, and Major Emery went to St. Dié to unveil another plaque on this "America" house. Both these tablets are here reproduced.

CETTE MAISON SYMBOLISE
LES FONTS BAPTISMAUX
D'AMÉRIQUE. ICI LES
COMPAGNONS DU GYMNASE
VOSGIEN COMPOSERENT LE
"COSMOGRAPHIÆ INTRODUCTIO"
OÙ LE NOM D'AMÉRIQUE
FUT DONNÉ AU NOUVEAU
CONTINENT OCCIDENTAL

CETTE PLAQUE
COMMEMORATIVE FUT
PLACÉE LE 18 AOÛT 1921
PAR LA DÉLEGATION
OFFICIELLE DE LA
LÉGIION AMÉRICAINE
REPRÉSENTANT LES
VÉTÉRANTS DES ÉTATS-UNIS
D'AMÉRIQUE QUI HÔTE
DE LA RÉPUBLIQUE
FRANÇAISE VOULUT
ACCOMPLIR CE
PÈLERINAGE PATRIOTIQUE



From a photograph

Kindness of the American Legion
and R. M. Eastman

TABLET PLACED ON THE "AMERICA"
HOUSE AT ST. DIÉ, FRANCE,
by the American Legion in 1921, recording the fact that
this building served as the "baptismal
font of America."

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